Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 4. ALTOONA, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1859. NO. 5.

THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

McCRUM & DERN, Publishers and Proprietors.

Per annum, (payable invariably in advance,) $1.50
All papers discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
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Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to the above terms.

Business notices five cents per line for every insertion.

Obituary notices exceeding ten lines, fifty cents a square.

TRIBUNE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

Presbyterian, Rev. A B. CLARK, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M., in the Lecture Room. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in the same room.

Methodist Episcopal, Rev. S. A. WILSON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2 o'clock, P. M. General Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening. Young Men's Prayer Meeting every Friday evening.

Evangelical Lutheran, Rev. JACOB STECK, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and at 6½ o'clock in the evening. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 2½ o'clock, P. M. Prayer Meeting in same room every Wednesday evening.

United Brethren, Rev. D. SPECK, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Sabbath School in the Lecture Room at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening in same room.

Protestant Episcopal, Rev. R. W. OLIVER, Pastor.—Divine Service 2d and 4th Sundays of each month at 10½ o'clock A. M., and 4½ P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock A. M.

Catholic, Rev. JOHN TWIGGS, Pastor.—Preaching at 10½ o'clock in the morning, and at 3½ in the afternoon.

Baptist, B. H. FINK, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and also in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening.

African Methodist, Rev. SNYDER CLE, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening, in the old Union School House.

ALTOONA MAIL SCHEDULE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern Way at	6 30 A.M.
Western "	8 00 A.M.
Hollidaysburg,	11 00 A. M. and 6 00 P. M.
Eastern Through Mail	8 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern Through Mail,	8 35 A. M.
Western Way,	11 30 A. M.
Eastern "	6 40 P. M.
Hollidaysburg	11 30 A. M. and 6 30 "

Office open for the transaction of business from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M., during the week, and from 8 to 9 o'clock, A. M. on Sunday.

June 4, '57-tf] JOHN SHOEMAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

Express Train East arriver	6,50 A. M.,	leaves	7,10	A. M.
" " West "	8,35 "	"	8,55	"
Fast " East "	9,50 P. M.	"	10,10	P. M.
" " West "	1,25 A. M.,	"	1,30	A. M.
Mail " East "	11,30 "	"	11,50	"
" " West "	6,35 P. M.,	"	7,00	P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train East and West, and with Mail Train East and West.

The HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD connects with Johnstown Way Train East and West, Express Train West and Mail Train East.

November 29, 1858. THOS. A. SCOTT, *Sup't.*

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

Mountain Lodge, A. Y. M., No. 281, meets on second Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Mountain Encampment, A. Y. M., No 10, meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, in the third story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Altoona Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 473, meets every Friday evening, in the second story of the Masonic Temple, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Veranda Lodge, I. O. of O. F., No. 582, meets every Friday evening, in the third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia s treet, at 7½ o'clock, P. M.

Wisconsago Tribe, No. 36, I. O. R. M., hold stated Councils every Tuesday evening, in the I. O. O. F. Hall, in the Masonic Temple. Council Fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath. W. A. ADAMS, *C. of R.* [June 25, '57-1y

Junior Sons of America, Camp No. 31, meets every Monday night in the third story of Patton's Hall, at 7½ o'clock P. M.

Washington Camp, No. 54, J. S. of A., meets every Tuesday evening, in the 2d story of Patton's Hall.

Altoona Division, No. 211, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, in the 2d story of Patton's Hall. B. F. Rose, W. P.; D. Galbraith, R. S.

Altoona Mechanics' Library and Reading Room Association meets statedly on the 1st Saturday evening in January, April, July and October. Board of Directors meet on the 1st Tuesday evening in each month. Room open from 6 to 10 o'clock every evening, (Sunday excepted.)

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. George Taylor.—Associates, J. Penn Jones, David Caldwell.
Prothonotary—Joseph Baldridge.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Sheriff—James Funk.
District Attorney—Benj. L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—David M. Confer, J. R. McFarlane, Enos M. Jones.
Clerk to Commissioners—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Mercantile Appraiser—Joseph G. Adam.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwinn.
Treasurer—John Lingafelt.
Auditors—S. Morrow, A. C. McCartney, Jos. R. Hewitt.
Poor House Directors—George Weaver, Samuel Shiver, J. R. Riddle.
Coroner—William Fox.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Dean.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob Good, J. M. Cherry.
Burgess—E. M. Jones.
Town Council—James Lowther, R. H. McCormick, John Allison, Peter Reed, Nelson Glanding.
President of Council—R. M. McCormick.
Clerk to Council—John McClelland.
Borough Treasurer—James Lowther.
School Directors—George W. Patton, C. B. Sink, C. C. Mann, Geo. W. Sparks, Joseph Moist, Wm. C. McCormick.
Treasurer of School Board—Wm. C. McCormick.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Tax Collector—John McClelland.
Auditors—G. D. Thomas, Thos. McMinn.
Assessor—John McClelland.
Assistant Assessors—Daniel Price, David Dehl.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—Peter Reed.
" " West " Jacob Gobb.
" " North " Alexander Riling.
Inspectors—East Ward—B. A. Beck, Alex. Montgomery.
" West " J. H. Roberts, M. Claubaugh.
" North " Wm. Valentine, Wm. Reed.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE THE SUBSTANCE FADES. The place to get AMBROTYPES, MELAINOTYPES, & PHOTOGRAPHS, done up in short order, is on Julia street, opposite R. Rebenack's where all persons can be accommodated with true and perfect Likenesses. Time from 1 to 8 seconds.
Pictures copied on reasonable terms.
Pictures set in jewelry at very low rates, the price depending upon the size of the article.
Pictures always warranted before they are taken away.
Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine specimens.
Pictures taken as well in cloudy as fair weather.
December 16, 1858-6m.] J. W. CLABAUGH.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paint, also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, dry ground in oil at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR PREPARED BY DR. ASHFORD, COMPOUNDED ENTIRELY FROM GUMS,

Is one of the best Purgative and Liver Medicines now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a *Cathartic*, but a *Liver* remedy, acting first on the *Liver* to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most *Cathartics*. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strengthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The LIVER is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The *stomach* is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the *Liver* for the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach and bowels are at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the LIVER—having ceased to do its duty. For the diseases of that organ, one of the proprietors has made it his study, in a practice of more than twenty years, to find out a remedy wherewith to counteract the many derangements to which it is liable.

To prove that this remedy is at last found, any person troubled with LIVER COMPLAINT, in any of its forms, has but to try a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach, causing food to digest well, PURIFYING THE BLOOD, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

BILIOUS ATTACKS are cured, AND, WHAT IS BETTER, PREVENTED, by the occasional use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR.

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken before retiring, prevents Nightmare.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels, and cures Costiveness.

One dose taken after each meal will cure Dyspepsia.

One dose of two teaspoonsful will always relieve SICK HEADACHE.

One bottle taken for female obstruction removes the cause of the disease, and makes a perfect cure.

Only one dose immediately relieves Cholic, while

One dose often repeated is a sure cure for CHOLERA MORBUS, and a preventive of CHOLERA.

☞ Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness.

☞ One bottle taken for JAUNDICE removes all yellowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and thus makes the food digest well.

One dose often repeated cures Chronic Diarrhœa in its worst forms, while Summer and Bowel complaints yield almost to the first dose.

One or two doses cured in childigm: there is no remedy in the world, as it attacks caused by Worms surer, safer, or speedier than this.

A few bottles cures Dropsy never fails.

We take pleasure in recommending the medicine as a preventive for Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, and all Fevers of a Bilious type, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞ Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR IS A SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL DISCOVERY, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It acts as if by magic, *even the first dose giving benefit*, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver Complaint, from the worst *Jaundice* or *Dyspepsia* to a common *Headache*, all of which are the result of a DISEASED LIVER.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD, Proprietor, 345 Broadway, New York.

☞ Sold by G. W. KESSLER, Altoona; and retailed by all Druggists. [May 27, 1858.-1y

MORE THAN 500,000 BOTTLES SOLD IN THE *NEW ENGLAND STATES* IN ONE YEAR.

The Restorative of Prof. O. J. Wood for Restoring hair perfectly and permanently, has never yet had a rival, volume after volume might be given from all parts of the world and from the most intelligent to prove that *it is a perfect Restorative*; but read the circular and you cannot doubt; read also the following.

☞ The Hair.—People have for centuries been afflicted with bald heads and the only remedy, heretofore known, has been those abominable wigs. By a recent discovery of Professor Wood these articles are being fast dispensed with, but a great many persons still patronize them, because they have been so often imposed upon by Hair Tonics of different kinds. To all such persons we earnestly make the request, that they will try once again, for in Wood's Restorative there is no such thing as fail. We know of a lady who was bald, who used the article a short time, and her head is now covered completely with the finest and most beautiful curls imaginable. We know of numerous cases where hair was rapidly falling out, which it restored in greater perfection than it ever had been before.

It is also without doubt one of the best articles for keeping the hair in good condition, making it soft and glossy, removing dandruff, and has proved itself the greatest enemy to all the ills that hair is heir to.

It is the duty of every one to improve their personal appearance though some may differ in regard to the ways of doing it; but every one will admit that a beautiful head of hair, either in man or woman, is an object much to be desired, and there are no means that should be left untried to obtain such a consideration.—*Woman's Advocate*, Phila.

Coshocton, Ohio, Nov. 17, 1856.

O. J. WOOD & CO.—Gents: As I have been engaged in selling your Hair Restorative the last season for one of your local agents (R. M. Hackinson) and having experienced the beneficial effects of it myself, I would like to obtain an agency for the State of Ohio or some State in the West, should you wish to make such an arrangement, as I am convinced *there is nothing equal to it in the United States for restoring the hair.* I have been engaged in the Drug business for several years, and have sold various preparations for the hair, but have found nothing that restores the secretive organs or invigorates the scalp as well as yours, being fully convinced that your restorative is what you represent it to be, I would like to engage in the sale of it, for I am satisfied it must sell. Yours truly,

S. T. STOCKMAN.

Wayland, Mass., Feb. 5, 1857.

PROF. O. J. WOOD & CO.—Gents: Having realized the good effects of your Hair Restorative, I wish to state, that finding my hair growing thin, as well as gray, I was induced from what I read and heard, to try the article prepared by you, to promote its growth and change its color as it was in youth, both of which it has effected completely. In the operation I have used nearly three bottles.

Yours &c., JAMES FRANCIS.

O. J. Wood & Co., Proprietors 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by G. W. KESSLER, Altoona, and by all good Druggists. [June 3, 1858-1y.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Blair county, the subscriber will sell by public outcry, on the premises, on WEDNESDAY 2D DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1859, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following Real Estate, viz.:—A LOT OF GROUND, 50 feet front by 120 feet deep, having thereon erected a two and a half story FRAME HOUSE, and other outbuildings, situate on Emma street, in the borough of Altoona.

TERMS—Cash, on the confirmation of sale.

JAMES LOWTHER.
Adm'r of Martha Hunter, dec'd.

Altoona, Feb. 3, 1859-ts.

BLAIR COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned, Agent of the Blair County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture and Property*, of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any Company in the State. Office with Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.

D. T. CALDWELL, *Agent.*

Jan. 27, '59-tf

EMPLOYMENT.—$50 A MONTH, AND ALL EXPENSES PAID.—An agent is wanted in every town in the United States, to engage in a respectable and easy business, by which the above profits may be certainly realized. For further particulars, address Dr. J. HENRY WARNER, corner of Broome and Mercer Sts., New York City, enclosing one postage stamp. [Jan. 13.

O YES! O YES!—GENTLEMEN draw nigh and hear. JOSEPH P. TROUT announces to the public, that he is ready to discharge his duty as an Auctioneer whenever called upon. [Jan. 2 '56.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF Undershirts and Drawers, Cotton, Woollen and Silk, very low, at H. TUCH'S.
Dec. 9 1858.

Select Poetry.

"THE BOYS."

[The following lines by Dr. Holmes appear in the *Atlantic Monthly*, for February. They were written, it is said, for a recent festive gathering of his old classmates—"the boys" of Havard College.]

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there ass, take him out, without making a noise!
Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Catalogue's spite!
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty to night!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more?
He's tipsy,—young jackanapes!—show him the door!—
"Gray temples at twenty!"—Yes, *white*, if we please:
Where the snow flakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze

Was it snowing I spoke of? Excuse the mistake!
Look close,—you will see not a sign of a flake;
We want some new garlands for those we have shed,—
And these are white roses in place of the red!

We've a trick, we young fellows, you may have been told,
Of talking (in public) as if we were old;—
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call "Judge,"—
It's a neat little fiction,—of course it's all fudge.

That fellow's the "Speaker,"—the one on the right:
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you to-night?
That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we chaff;
There's the "Reverend" What's his name,—don't make me laugh!

That boy with the grave mathematical look
Made believe he had written a wonderful book,
And the Royal Academy thought it was *true!*
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was, too!

There's a boy,—we pretended,—with a three-decker-brain,
That could harness a team with a logical chain;
When he spoke for our manhood in syllabled fire,
We called him "The Justice,"—but now he's "The Squire."

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith,—
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith,—
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,—
—Just read on his medal,—"My country,"—"of thee!",

You hear that boy laughing?—You think he's all fun,—
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all!

Yes, we're boys,—always playing with tongue or with pen,—
And I sometimes have asked,—Shall we never be men?
Shall we always be youthful and laughing and gay,
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its Winter, the dews of its May!
And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father take care of thy children, the Boys.

The *Transcript* gives the following key to the Professor's poem, which may be made still more clear in reference to the Havard Tri-eanial:—

"If we should exercise our New England privilege of guessing, we should say that "The Boys" were the class of 1829 at Havard College, which included the author of the poem. The "boy" called "Doctor" preaches in Bedford street, Boston. The "Judge" is the youngest member of the Supreme Bench in this Commonwealth; the "Speaker" is Mr. C., who occupied the chair in Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1848-49. The "Mayor" is from Worchester. The Member of Congress from Greenfield, Mass. The "Rev." is the pastor of the "Church of Disciples," in Boston. The "Mathematician," Pros. P. of Havard University; the "Squire" an ex-Judge of the United States Supreme Court, and the "nice youngster," a Baptist Professor, whose national song is always sung on the Fourth of July. The "boy laughing" would blush to have his kind deeds published, but he lives in Central Massachusetts.—Old Havard may well be proud of these her "*boys.*" Our fellows certainly rejoice at the brilliant success of the one of their class who is now so delightfully entertaining hosts of readers wherever the English language is known."

Select Miscellany.

The Murderer's Soliloquy.

When sentence of death in pronounced upon a human being, however dark and horrible his crimes, however just the sentence, we cannot but sympathise with him, and, in the inmost recesses of our hearts, pity and sympathise with his friends. We may feel that it is just and right that the protection of the community demands that the law should be enforced, without pity, to the offender, that all wilful offenders should suffer the full penalty the law denounces against the violation. Yet the taking of human life by the requirements of law, has so much the appearance of "cold and deliberate taking of life," that we cannot dwell on it without doing violence to the better feelings of our natures. It is not the mere depriving a fellow being of life, that renders it so terrible to our feelings, or agonizing to the criminal; but it is the long contemplation of the horrible and infamous death he is to suffer, the pain it inflicts on the relatives of the criminal, the shame and disgrace that his wicked career has entailed on his friends, is what gives poignancy to the wretched criminal's meditation, and fills his heart with black despair, as he rolls and tosses, or walks his dreary cell.

Below we give an extract from a letter of the Baltimore correspondent of the *Police Gazette*. We commend it to the attention of young men, especially those who are just entering upon a career of vice. The young man whose soliloquy is given, has respectable parents, and was tenderly raised. He disobeyed his parents, abrogated the laws of God and man, frequented drinking houses, and other places of wickedness, got drunk, and while under the influence of strong drink, committed a murder for which he is sentenced to be hung. Read it, young man, ponder over it, abandon wicked associates, obey your parents, never enter drinking hells, stop in your mad career of vice, or this young man's doom, my also be your doom:

"In this section of the city is the jail, and I will close by giving you the soliloquy of one of its inmates, after hearing the dreadful warrant of death read to him, which fixed the fatal day of his execution. After having in a most feeling manner announced the sad intelligence, the Sheriff retired and the condemned man was left with but a solitary companion in his gloomy dungeon. For a short time he remained in his seat and was silent. When suddenly he arose, and exclaiming in all the impassioned agony of his feelings:—Oh, God, my mother! Oh, God! Oh, God! my father! my aged father! Oh! Oh! am I, must I thus die? Oh, dear, broken-hearted mother. My God? my good old father. Are these dear, dear parents to live to witness this dreadful spectacle? Oh! those venerable dear grey hairs. Oh! my heart is bursting. God have mercy! Oh, my God, (involuntarily falling on his knees,) Oh! God of mercy. Oh! my God, spare, in some way, only possible to thee, my aged, my tender, my already heart-broken parents, this last, this terrible blow. Oh, God! for myself, their disobedient, their undutiful, their erring and unworthy son. Oh, God, let my life be but spared, and let it be one of continued and never ending torture. Save me, oh! save me from this last terrible blow to nature.—(Here his voice became choked, and he was for a moment silent, but slowly rising and again in calm and subdued tones, he continued,) Oh, fatal and deluded man that I have been. Oh, could I but retrace these steps. Oh, God, could time but be allowed me to once more enter the world, and by a life of rectitude remove the stain which has been cast upon those dearest to my on earth. Cannot, oh, no, vain thought no, no, I am doomed to suffer. Oh! dearest mother. Oh! my dear father, and you my brothers, and oh, my tender, my sweet, affectionate sisters. Oh, God! (impassionately,) To what have I brought myself, to what have I not brought those dearest ones on earth? Oh, could I but save these dear ones the horror of feelings which this degrading spectacle must bring, (a thoughtful pause.) Oh, no. Oh, my God, it must not be. Oh, my sainted mother! I will not add the crime of self-destruction on my soul. Oh, my God, to thee I will look. Oh, God, assist me to devote what yet remains to me of life on earth to repentance for my many errors. Oh, God, sustain my aged and beloved parents and friends under this dreadful trial. God have mercy on me; help me, oh God, to meet this my terrible fate, and forgive for the pangs I have inflicted upon the hearts of those who so tenderly loved me.' Overcome by emotions which gave rise to these expressions, and in an agony of tears and sobs he sank down into his chair. Alas! how many are there, who like him have had cause to reproach themselves under like circumstances for the agony and trouble they have brought on their aged parents. May prayers be answered, and his example be a warning to others.

PEARLY."

A Touching Letter.

"One more unfortunate
Gone to her death."

A short time since, a house of ill-fame in Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire. All the inmates but one barely escaped with their lives, having lost all their effects.—After the flames had been subdued, a young woman named Josephine Ellison could not be found, and immediate search was instituted, when the body of the unfortunate girl was discovered in the rear building blackened and scorched by the heat, and perfectly lifeless. Her death was caused by the inhalation of smoke and fire—her position and appearance evincing that she had struggled hard, but vainly, to obtain an egress from the building, and elude her dreadful death. The following affecting fragment was picked up, as we learn from the *Commercial*, in one of the rooms, and is supposed to have been written by the poor girl who perished in the flames:

"THURSDAY MORNING.—O, home! magical, all powerful word, Home! Oft have I wished for a home, one that I could return to after a long absence, when as now, wearied and perplexed with many cares of this cold world, I could find retirement there and be welcomed by kind friends—be greeted by those I have known in innocent childhood. But, alas! those joys are not for me. I have heard others talk of their pretty homes and aristocratic palaces, but I wish not for those, nor could wish for a proud palace for my home, only for an humble one, yet I have not this. I have never known a kind father's or mother's care, a sister's or a brother's love. These have *all* been lost to me. My infant steps were not guarded by a mother's hand, or my infant lips taught by a mother's gentle voice to lisp a prayer to God. I am all alone, without a friend in the world; for I have placed an insurmountable barrier between me and all that is good and pure. I can never associate with those who are respected and esteemed. My home is in the vile haunts of the abandoned—my companions are the depraved ones whose voices are ever mingled with oaths.

Oftimes I have heard others say this is a gay life, with all its hellish excitement and all its would-be luxuriousness, but God has said, 'the wages of sin is death.' They do not think, that when they come to die, poor, forsaken outcasts, without a friend—for when their beauty has faded and their health is gone, even their wild companions will forsake them, and leave them to die in the hospital and be buried in the Potter's Field. It makes me wretched to think that this may soon be my fate. A few more short years, and I will be forgotten by those who now call themselves my friends, but I would give naught for their friendship. Too oft have I seen the look of pity mingled with scorn cast upon me by those who think me far beneath them. They, too, have often laid their heads upon my breast and swore, by the God that gave them life, that they loved me; but, little do they know how I regarded their oaths. I have met kind and generous men who I have liked very much; yet when I think under what circumstances I have met them, I cannot think of them with a pleasant thought, but remember them with a bitter feeling, which makes me miserable. I shall soon leave this place, and I hope to find a home where I shall be more happy, and will try to forget many, many thing, and look upward to put my trust in 'my Father which is in Heaven,' and he will not desert me, although earthly friends may vanish like the dew before the morning sun.

Rules for the Behaviour of Young People in Company.

Always wipe your mouth with the table cloth; for that must be soiled at all events, and will save your host's napkins, or your own pocket handkerchief.

Always observe the Abyssinian custom,—never to speak nor drink, unless your mouth be quite full.

Champ whatever you eat, making as much noise as possible, which will show that you relish and are pleased with what you are eating.

Should any thing at dinner stick in your teeth, do not allow yourself to suffer from it for a moment, but use a pin, and if you have not such a thing about you, a *fork* will answer the purpose.

Always begin to speak before another has finished what he or she has to say, as it will serve to show the quickness of your perception, being able to understand a thing before it is uttered, and give the company a great opinion of your good breeding.

Be sure, on leaving a room, to turn your back on the company; and if the door be shut when you are going out be sure to leave it open, particularly if the weather be very cold.

Should you have occasion to use your handkerchief in company, do not mince the matter, as some are wont to do, by slightly compressing the nose; but boldly and decidedly blow it, (particularly if at meal time,) until relieved from the inconvenience; and the louder and more violent the different propulsions of souud are, the more genteel, easy, and agreeable you will be considered.

When in company, should you ever be at a loss what to do with your hands and feet, as is often the case with young people, you can occasionally put one foot over the other; sit cross-legged: pick your ears with the head of a pin; run your fingers through your hair; pare your nails with a penknife; blow your nose, and look at your handkerchief: beat a tattoo on the table; bite your nails; gape and yawn now and then; stretch yourself out to open your chest; loll back and tilt your chair; cut a notch or two in the arm of it with your penknife; (which should always be open in your hand, ready for use;) scratch your head or any other part that may happen to itch. And in so doing, you will convince the company that you have been well brought up, and are perfectly free from vulgar habits.

Sleep.

The first sensation of drowsiness is nature's call for sleep. Waking shows the body is rested. After the degree of strength, of which the state of the system is capable, is restored by sleep, longer stay in bed only relaxes. He perverts reason, who by a habit of artificial excitement, keeps awake so late that he is not ready to rise by day brake—nature's undoubted signal for quitting repose, obedience to which secures a desire to rest at the fit hour. Some people close their shutters against it. George III, consulted his household physicians, separately, as to the modes of life conducive to health and longevity; as to the importance of early rising, there was a full coincidence. Old people, examined as to the cause of their longevity, all agree that they have been in the habit of going to bed early, and rising early. In debilitated people, a degree of fever, or something resembling it, comes on towards evening; going to bed early is of great consequence to them.—Rising an hour or two earlier than usual often gives a vigor which nothing else can produce. Many people, at waking feel a disposition to rise, they lose it by indulging a lethargic state, or by lolling awhile. We lose vigor by lying in bed in health, longer than for sleep; the mind is tranquil, the body is less disposed for refreshing sleep; appetite and digestion are lessened. After long or late mental exertion, sleep is a watch; the thoughts continue themselves, effecting useless fatigue. Some people can not go to sleep, others wake too early.—Without spirit they rise, they hope to find refreshment in an additional nap; another and another, leaves them more languid; they fancy themselves unfit for exertion until they have taken a breakfast, which they make no effort to merit. Nothing breaks up the strength sooner than the want of sleep at the hour nature obviously designed for repose, marked, as well by the regular return of day and night, as by our own feeling, if not prevented by artificial habits. Labor, which is light in the day, is burthensome in the night.—The accumulated *stimuli* of the day are sufficient for the temporary exhaustion of the system; the rest of the night is requisite to recruit us for each successive day.

Marrying at Large.

One of our Justices of the Peace was called yesterday afternoon, to go to a German house in the city and marry a couple. Putting on a clean collar, and putting a marriage certificate in his pocket, he started for the festive scene. Arrived at the house under the direction of a blue legged little boy, who pointed out the place, he knocked and went in. In the middle of the floor stood a stout German girl, sorry and plump, her blue eyes rolling out tears as large as butter pats. 'What's the matter?' said the sympathetic Justice. 'Matter,' said the girl, 'Dat Gotleib wend off, and wouldn't marry me, aint it?' The Justice said he supposed it was, and intimated that he had come to marry some one, and requested the old lady to bring on the lambs to the sacrifice. Old lady said, 'dare vos no lambs; Gotleib ish run off and vill not marry my Katarina.' 'Well,' said the Justice, 'Gotleib isn't the only man there is; send for some other man to marry her.' At this Katarina's face brightened up, and she ejaculated, 'yah, dat ish good; send mit Hans.' Hans was sent for, but couldn't come. When her messenger returned, Katarina, determined not to give it up so, said, 'send mit Shoseph.' Shoseph was sent for, but he couldn't be found.

Katarina's heart fell at this news, and the Justice was growing impatient. Just then Katarina looked out of the window and saw a short and thick young German going by, when she rushed to the door and hallowed, 'Fritz—Fritz!' Fritz shortly made his appearance at the door, when Katarina's mother said: 'Fritz, you lofs mine Katarina?' Fritz allowed he did, more as saur-krout. 'Then stand up here,' thundered the Justice; and before Fritz could realize his position, he was man and wife, and Katarina's arms were around his neck and her lips pressed to his, she crying between the calisthenics, 'mein husband—mein Fritz.' Our duty as a correct historian compels us to say that Fritz hugged back as well as he knew how. The Justice, with head erect, stepped smilingly out leaving the lovers to themselves, and walked away meditatively, a holy calm stealing all over his massive proportions, the consciousness of having done his duty gleaming in his eye, and honor, honesty and rectitude in his footstep.—*Buffalo Republican.*

A Cunnig Device.

The Chattanooga (Alabama) *Advertiser* relates the following: "A nice, respected lady, not a thousand miles away, had long noticed, to her dismay, that her worser half, was growing foolishly auspicious and jealous of her. She resolved to teach him a lesson. Some evenings since, as he was leaving, she told him he need not *hurry* back, she would not be lonely; she wanted her ducky to enjoy himself, etc. Benedict smelt a venerable 'mice' under that hypocrisy, and resolved to be avenged. About eigh o'clock, an 'individual' about his size might have been seen cautiously creeping along to the door, and noiselessly. Benedict peeped in. Just as he expected, there they were—a pair of boots, a coat on the back of a chair, and a hat on the table. Benedict shivered like an aspen leaf, as he stooped, pulled off his boots, and drew a pistol from his coat pocket. With 'resolution flashing from his eye,' he made tracks for the bedroom. There he was, kneeling at the bedside, coat and vest off, and head on the pillow. Miserable villian—his time had came. 'Say your prayers, villian! your time is short'—and a flash and a report told that the bullet had sped on its fatal mission. 'Help! murder! watch!—oh, is that you?' and madam popped her little head up from the foot of the bed. Benedict seized the body, and it was—a miscellaneous collection of old coats, vests, pillows, handkerchiefs and the like, made up for the occasion. 'I say, dear, what does this mean?' said the husbusband, with a blank, sheepish look. 'Well, dear,' replied the wife, 'I did get lonely after all, and just amused myself by dressing up that puppet, and making believe you were at home. I'm sure I didn't think you'd suspect——' 'There, there, said the chagrined husband, 'say no more about it; I thought it was a robber; dear creature, I'm so glad it didn't hit you.' Bendict repeated 'Now I lay me,' etc. and went to bed, resolved not to watch any more at present."

☞ "Ah, me," said a pious lady, "our minister was a very 'powerful' preacher; for the short time he ministered the word of God among us, he kicked three pulpits to pieces, and banged the whole lamps out of five Bibles."

The Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1858.

☞ Where parties are unknown to us, our rule for advertising is to require payment in advance, or a guarantee from known persons. It is therefore useless for all such to send advertisements offering to pay at the end of three or six months. Where advertisements are accompanied with the money, whether one, five or ten dollars, we will give the advertiser the full benefit of cash rates.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

Advertising Agents, 119 Nassau street, New York, and 10 State street, Boston, are the Agents for the *Altoona Tribune*, and the most influential and largest circulating Newspapers in the United States and the Canadas. They are authorized to contract for us at our *lowest rates*.

NOTICE.—As we desire to do as near a cash business as possible, we hope our subscribers will come forward immediately and renew their subscriptions for the coming year. We have not published a single dun for the last year, nor do we intend to publish another one for the year to come. We deem it only necessary to say to you, gentlemen, that a new volume has commenced, and that your subscriptions therefor are due. Our work appears much lighter when we have the wherewith to meet our obligations for paper, &c., and we look to you to furnish it.

OUR SUPPLEMENT.—We issue a supplement with this week's paper in order to accommodate a rush of advertising.—By so doing our subscribers receive more reading matter, independent of the commencement of stories published on our fourth page, than they would have received had we declined publishing the stories and only issued our regular sheet. Some editors, and all newspaper readers, condemn the publishing of these insitory chapters of stories from city literary papers, and not without cause, when they are placed in the room of regular reading matter.—Our arrangement for publishing them gives our subscribers more reading matter, therefore they can not consistently grumble; while the price received by us for inserting them will buy considerable oil for our press.

INCREASE OF INTEREST.—We notice that an effort is now being made to put a bill through the Legislature, which has for its object an increase in the present rate of Bank interest—the increase to be paid to the State as a tax, and appropriated to the Sinking Fund for the liquidation of the State debt. We think it all right to throw as much money into this fund as can be raised justly and legally, but we protest against his certainly unjust means. The very men who would, by this law, be compelled to pay the tax, are those least able to do it. That a man must borrow money is evidence that he has not enough to meet his demands, consequently it is not right to force him to help to pay the State debt in order that he may obtain the means to meet his creditors. It would in fact be making a man pay the debts of another to git rid of his own. To this view of the case there may be exceptions, we admit, as we know men often borrow money for the purpose of speculation who could well afford to pay the increased interest; but where you find one borrower who is really able to pay it, you will find ten, if not twenty, who are not, and on whom to impose this increase would be great injustice. Besides doing wrong to the borrower, it will be an injury to Banks. The law only applies to Banks, and individuals who have money to lend can set up in opposition to them with a certainty of success. We do not much fear the passage of the bill, as we believe there are enough right thinking men in the Legislature now assembled to put a *quietus* upon it.

THIRTY-THIRD STATE.—On Saturday last, the House passed the Senate bill for the admission of Oregon as a State, by a vote of 114 to 103. The Republicans, almost in a body, voted against the bill, on the ground that it was wrong to admit Oregon and not Kansas. Kansas is held out of the Union under the provisions of law requiring her to have a demonstrated population of at least 93,340. Oregon has notoriously less than that number—less than Kansas. The recent elections in these two territories show that Kansas polled 13,088 votes and Oregon 10,049; therefore Kansas was better entitled to admission than Oregon. Oregon is considered a Democratic State and will be a valuable auxiliary in the coming Presidential contest, and this no doubt carried the bill through.

Lawyers and Witnesses.

The following article, which we find in a late number of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, expresses our ideas so exactly that we copy it entire:—"We have on frequent occasions, when visiting what are termed courts of justice, been shocked at the brutality which characterizes much of the conduct of lawyers towards witnesses.—We notice that Mr. Wendell Phillips has made this grievous wrong the subject of an able lecture, which is hoped, may result in some good. Mr. Phillips glances at the period when it was considered to be as bad as the criminal to bear witness in his favor, and when witnesses were treated like brutes. He truthfully affirms that, even in the present day, there are many who would rather give a hundred dollars than see a wife or a female relative placed on the witness stand, to be subject to the bullying of the bar, that is too often practiced. He gives the following as a case in point:

"Once, in Boston, a young servant girl, gentle and honest, saw a transfer of money and some fraudulent affair occurring in connection with it. She was summoned, in all her simplicity and innocence, into a Boston court of gentlemen. She gave her testimony truthfully and well. Then there came to cross-question her one born of one of the first families, a lawyer possessing all scholarly acquirements, a graduate of Havard, and a pink of fashion. He knew of no rebuke from any bench. So he proceeded to institute the vilest insults that ever man uttered to woman, and asked such questions till the poor girl almost fainted. Yet that court of gentlemen never said a word of rebuke. The poor girl went home almost heart-broken, to hold down her head for years at the remembrance of that injustice and insult. The lawyer went to a larger city, to obtain a wider field for his talents, and he sleeps to-night in a drunkard's grave—too good for such a brute as he was."

We agree with the New York "Express," that nothing can be conceived more derogatory to the character of a gentleman than conduct such as that we have quoted. Generally a witness is dragged from his private business to perform the disagreeable duty of testifying against a fellow creature, and consign him to an ignominious punishment, if found guilty.—To a sensitive mind, this ordeal, pure and simple, is distressing enough, and the witness naturally betrays some reluctance in testifying to all the facts. When these facts are of a delicate nature, the hesitation—particularly in case of a female—is increased. Is it not inhumam, then, to throw out insinuations derogatory to the witness who happens to be on the stand—not from choice, not through the commission of any offence, but in obedience to the laws, for the furtherance of the ends of justice? If there were any provocation which could justify a breach of the peace, we certainly think the lawyer who should pursue such a line of conduct towards a helpless female would richly deserve the application of a good stout cowhide, held by a strong masculine hand, over his shoulders. We do not object to cross-examinations. They are, undoubtedly, necessary to elicit truth, in cases of hesitating witnesses or others with bad memories. Nay, sometimes, when the witness is notoriously of bad character, the questions may be put in a form of severity, and the terrors of the law may be held over him with good effect. But we do condemn the too prevalent practice, among some members of the bar, of apparently regarding all witnesses on the opposite side as liars, and so framing their questions as to render it palpable to every one present that the witnesses are so considered. Such conduct is neither professional nor gentlemanly. It belongs rather to pettifoggers."

A RACE BETWEEN STATES.—In 1836 two young States were admitted into the constellation of the Union. Michigan, with one-half the extent of territory of Arkansas, challenged her sister State for a twenty year's race, and named as her rider, "Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, unless for the punishment of crime, shall ever be tolerated in this State" Arkansas accepted the challenge, and named as her rider, "The General Assembly shall have no power to pass laws for the emancipation of slaves, without the consent of the owners." Thus mounted, these two States, the one Free and the other Slave, started twenty-two years ago; and now, having arrived at the end of the proposed race, let us review and mark the progress of each. Michigan comes out in 1856, with three times the population of slave Arkansas, with five times the assessed value of farms, farming implements and machinery, and with eight times the number of public schools.

☞ The news from Utah shows a lamentable state of affairs existing there. The United States authorities seem to be almost powerless, so far as carrying out the law is concerned. While the "saints" do not array themselves in open hostility to the federal officers, a series of petty annoyances is indulged in that renders the positions of Judge Sinclair and Crablebaugh anything but pleasant.

[Special Correspondence of the Tribune.]

LETTER FROM HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, February 15, 1859.

On every petition day I notice a number praying that the provisions of an act to lessen the expense of collecting tax may be extended to various counties. The petitioners might save themselves the trouble, for there is now on file a bill for the passage of a general law which will abolish the office of tax collector, and change the mode of collecting taxes in all the counties in the State. Among the petitions presented in the House on Monday, I note the following:—

Mr. Burley, one from citizens of Blair county, for an act for an increased appropriation to the Polytechnic College of Pennsylvania.

Also, two from citizens of Bedford and Blair counties, for a charter for a railroad from Newry siding, on the Allegheny Portage Railroad, to the town of Newry.

Mr. Proudfoot, one from citizens of Cambria county, for the removal of the seat of justice from Ebensburg to the borough of Wilmore.

If the Newry bill passes, I hope it will have a tendency to infuse new life into that ancient village. The proposed line would be only a little over a mile in length, and yet it might work wonders. I am certain that it would run up real estate at least one cent on the dollar.

The removal question in Cambria—the 'Pine' county question, and the removal question in Clearfield, will be brought to bear in the next Senatorial contest in your district to such an extent that it will materially effect the result. Political predilections will have very little to do in the matter, and it will puzzle candidates to know what preference to express.

The State Lunatic Asylum, one of the noblest and most praiseworthy charitable institutions in the world, your readers will be pleased to learn is in a flourishing condition. On Monday last the Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth being introduced, presented a message from the Governor, stating that he had nominated for the advice and consent of the Senate, Thomas S. Kirkbride, M. D., of Philadelphia, John L. Atlee, M. D., of Lancaster city, and Jacob R. Eby, of Dauphin county, to be trustees of the Pennsylvania lunatic hospital, to serve for the period of three years, to compute from the 1st day of February last past, which nominations were unanimously confirmed by the Senate.

Yesterday, the "great Anaconda," known as the American Improvement and Loan Company bill, was brought to a second reading, shorn, however, of many of its objectionable features by Senator Bell. The bill belongs to Gen. Duff Green, and Senators who have respect for the venerable man on account of the position he held in the palmy days of Gen. Jackson, were willing to do anything for him in reason, but they would not grant him a charter which would command at least a hundred thousand dollars in any money market in the Union. It was killed to-day by a vote of 18 to 8.

Among the bills read in place in the House on Monday, was the following:—

Mr. Irish, "An Act for the better security of personal liberty; to prohibit the use of the jails and prisons of this Commonwealth in the recapture of fugitive slaves, and to prevent persons holding office under authority of the State, from engaging or assisting therein."

This is treason to the Union. In Massachusetts such a bill might not be considered out of place amid the fanaticism which sometimes reigns there, but in Pennsylvania—the law-abiding old Keystone of the Arch—such herresies cannot find favor among but a small portion of the blackest of black Republicans.

The Pennsylvania University ask for an appropriation to more effectually carry out the designs of the female department, established some five years ago, where ladies are instructed in the treatment of such diseases of their sex as their proverbial modesty forbids them to reveal to male physicians.

The repeal of the tonnage tax will be brought before the Legislature at an early day. Petitions and memorials for the repeal have been pouring in for the last five or six days, and the effort to effect such repeal will be most decided. William B. Thomas, Esq., is here on behalf of the Philadelphia Board of Trade. An address written by him for the Board some weeks ago, is a very clear and lucid exposition of the disadvantages not only the city, but the entire State, labors under in consequence of this tax—clogging commerce, and driving trade from the great public highway between the seaboard and the lakes, through Pennsylvania, to our own infinite disadvantage, and to the advantage of neighboring States. It is due to Mr. Thomas to say that he is no stockholder in the Pennsylvania Rail Road, but is a heavy shipper of Western produce, and so devoted to the interests of the State at large, that he, in common with thousands of others, would like to see every barrier to her successful competition with other States entirely removed.

The Company which purchased the Deleware Division of the Canal ask for an Act of incorporation conferring them rights which the State did not dare to assume to herself when she held the canal. These encroachments upon their rights the people along the line have determined to resist, and some of the strongest kind of remonstrances have been presented against the incorporation of the company.

On to-day, Mr. Palmer, read in place a bill relative to writs of error, appeals *coloraria*, and the abolition of the Court of *Nisi Prius*.

The General Banking Law was taken up this morning, on motion of Mr. Randall, who detailed its merits in a very brilliant speech. His arguments in favor of the law were clear and logical and delivered in such a clear and consise manner as to convince me that he had given the subject the most profound consideration that a profound and deliberative mind could give it. Various amendments were offered and adopted in committee of the whole, up to the 17th section, when the committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again to-morrow, which was granted.

To-morrow the Editorial State Convention meets in the Hall of the House at 12 o'clock M.

LOGAN.

A PRACTICAL PRINTER.—A Western paper contains the following advertisement:—"Wants a situation, a practical printer, who is competent to take charge of any department in a printing and publishing house. Would accept a professorship in any of the acadamies. Has no objection to teach ornamental painting and penmanship, geometry, trigonometry, and many other sciences. Is particularly suited to act as pastor to a small evangelical church, or as a local preacher. He would have no objection to form a small put select class of interesting young ladies to instruct in the highest branches. To a dentist or chiropodist he would be invaluable, as he can do almost anything. Would board with a family that is decidedly pious.—For further particulars inquire at Brown's saloon."

PEN AND SCISSORS.

☞ In a juicy condition—our streets.

☞ Ditto—the heads of a number of young "bloods" of this place.

☞ Rising—considerable excitement as the spring election draws nigh.

☞ It has been ascertained, that the man who "held on to the last," was a shoemaker.

☞ Some on bragging about their circulations—a couple of Harrisburg papers.

☞ Beneficial effect of sympathy—that exhibited to friend Traugh, a few days since.

☞ "I'm getting *fat*," as the loafer said, when he was stealing *lard*.

☞ Interesting—the fifth article under the editorial head of last week's Tyrone *Star*.

☞ Do—the concluding lines of the article in relation to the finding of the baby at Fostoria.

☞ The Syracuse *Journal* gives an infallible remedy for the gout—"Board with a printer."

☞ If you want to know whether an editor is wicked enough to swear, just steal his exchanges and you will know all about it.

☞ "How to take life," is the title of a paragraph in the papers. Just take a doctor's prescription if you want to know how.

☞ Didn't like our notice of it—the defendant in the suit resulting from the ejectment case.

☞ Will be licked to-morrow—about eighteen candidates for the suffrages of the good people of Altoona.

☞ The world should have its docket called, and sluggards all defaulted, and those should be the "upper ten" whom labor hath exalted.

☞ What is the difference between a good soldier and a fashionable lady? Ans: One faces the powder, and the other powders the face.

"Why is a rose in nettles laid,
Like a young widow, fresh and fair?"
Because 'tis sighing to be rid
Of *weeds* "that have no business there?"

☞ When one sin is admitted it is generally found that it has a companion waiting at the door, and the former will work hard to gain admission for the latter.

☞ An exchange paper says that the girls are so hard up for husbands, in some parts of Pennsylvania, that they sometimes take up with printers and lawyers.

☞ It sometimes happens that a woman hides from a man all the passion she feels for him, while on his part he feigns for her all which he does not feel.

☞ The British brig Brill has arrived from Gibraltar, having been ninety days out. For six weeks of the voyage the crew had but one biscuit per meal.

☞ No maiden ladies are allowed in Japan. They must marry or leave. May be they are like some in this country—they would if they had a chance.

☞ A RECIPE FOR PUNCH.

"A little sugar to make it sweet,
A little lemon to make it sour,
A little water to make it weak,
And a little brandy to give it power!"

☞ The U. S. Senate has confirmed the appointment of Samuel W. Black, as Governor of Nebraska; Wilson McCandless, to the vacant Pennsylvania Judgeship, and Mr. Amiden, as Navy Agent at Boston.

☞ A school-boy, on being asked by the teacher how he should flog him, replied: "If you please, Sir, I should like to have it done upon the Italian system—the heavy strokes upwards, and the down ones light?"

☞ Jerrold, at a party, noticed a doctor in solemn black, waltzing with a young lady, who was dressed in a silk of brilliant blue. "As I live," said Jerrold, "there's a blue pill dancing with a black draught."

☞ Some crusty old bachelor says, a sure way to make the Atlantic cable *communicate* has just been discovered. It consists in placing a woman at each end with no way to talk. *They* will be sure to find a tongue for the cable.

☞ Afloat any number of valentines this week. The Junior has been the lucky recipient of several fool's likenesses. He intends to keep them to look upon after the generous donors have received their just deserts at a rope's end.

☞ In town on Tuesday—Judge Jones of the *Register*, on his way to attend the Editorial Convention, and Capt. Bell, of the *Star*, attending to business that's nobody's business but his own. They were both pretty well dressed for editors.

☞ A printer's toast.—*The Printer.*—The master of all trades. He beats the farmer with his fast *hoe*, the carpenter with his *rule* and the mason in setting tall *columns*; he surpasses the lawyer and doctor in attention to his *case*, and beats the parson in his management of the *devil*.

☞ In a nutshell—a shrewed business man, who takes little interest in Politics, is reported to have remarked that the proposition to buy Cuba seemed to him "like an offer to give money which we had not got, for a thing we didn't want, to a nation that wouldn't sell."

☞ One of the Illustrations.—A writer illustrating "agonising suspense," instances the case of a person "who has confidently trusted his weight to two saw logs in the water, and with one foot upon each, sees them gradually recede from each other until he drops helpless into the cold bath beneath." That will do.

☞ One of the neatest replies ever heard in a legislative body, was lately made by Mr. Tilson, of Rockland, Me. A member had replied to something Mr. Tilson had said, and pausing a moment, he inquired if he saw the thread of his argument. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "in answer to the gentleman, I would say, I hear the humming of the wheel, but I do not see any thread.

☞ Reasons why a ship is called *she*: Because man knows not the expense till he gets them. Because they are useless without employment. Because they look best when well rigged. Because their value depends upon their age. Because they are upright when in stays. Because they bring news from abroad. Because they wear caps and bonnets. Because they are often abandoned. Because they are often painted.

Terrible Adventure on a Prairie.

S. H. Packard, Esq., an Iowa editor and lawyer, was recently lost in a snow storm between Sioux Rapids and Fort Dodge. About three hours after he started a heavy snow storm burst upon him, accompanied by high wind from northwest. Knowing the danger of attempting to cross those large prairies in such a storm, he turned back and attempted to retrace his steps, but soon found that it was impossible for man or beast to face the storm; he therefore proceeded on his journey, confident that he could ride to the next house (40 miles) by nightfall. But his horse having broken through the ice several times, became afraid to go upon the ice, and he was delayed many times at sloughs until night overtook him at a slough about half way across the prairie, here he found it impossible to induce the horse to go upon the ice, and while searching for a better crossing, the ice broke with him and let him into the water above his knees He endeavored to get to the shore, but the ice broke at every step, and he struggled on through the ice, snow and water a distance of twenty or thirty feet before he came to firm ice.

He at once attempted to remove his shoes and stockings, but they were so encased in ice that it was impossible. Convinced that he must remain where he was until morning, and that his only safety was in keeping in motion, he commenced running upon the ice, and continued to do so until daylight the next morning, when, having succeeded in getting his horse across the slough, he started on foot, as he supposed, towards Fort Dodge. After walking about two miles and a half he found he had turned around and was going back; he immediately retraced his steps, and walked all day, dragging his frozen feet through snow ankle deep, and at times knee deep, his horse following him and was again overtaken by night about three miles from a house. Here he left his horse, and started on, hoping to reach the house in an hour or two, but he was so faint and weary that he fell frequently, and was nine hours in walking the last three miles. His sensations during this time, as described by him, were peculiar and strange; the road appeared to be embroidered in with beautiful colors, and he stooped and reached to pick up a specimen several times. Satisfied that his mind was wandering, he endeavored to divert his mind from the consideration of this subject, but in vain; if he looked at the side of the road it appeared to be walled up, and to be covered with hogs lying on their backs!

Raising himself, he proceeded, and at length reached the house of a Mr. Welch, about 4 o'clock in the morning. He was taken in and cared for until the arrival of friends from Fort Dodge.

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—One of the regiments in the battle of Bennington was commanded by a Colonel, who, when at home, was a deacon. He was a calm, sedate, determined man, and went to the battle because he was impelled by the sense of duty. His whole parish was in his regiment; so was his beloved pastor, without whose presence and blessing they scarcely thought themselves in a way to prosper.—The Colonel was ordered by Gen. Stark to reinforce one of the wings, which was suffering severely. He marched at the instant with his forces, but as slowly and composedly as if he had been marching to a conference meeting. The officer in command of the corps to be relieved, fearing that he should be compelled to give way, sent to hasten the Colonel. "Tell 'em we're coming," said he, and marched steadily on. A second messenger came, with the intelligence that the wing was beginning to fall back.—"That will make room for us. Tell 'em we're coming," replied the Colonel, with unmoved countenance and unaccelerated pace. A third message reached him, just as his troops emerged from behind a copprice, in full view of the enemy, whose balls now began to whistle about them. "Halt!" commanded the Colonel; "form column and attend prayers." And there, in the face of the enemy, did the regiment passe, while solemn prayer was offered for their success in the deadly struggle they were about to begin. Prayers being ended, the Colonel addressed his men in a speech, which, for brevity, conciseness and vigor, may bear comparison with any that Cæsar or Napoleon ever addressed to their troops. "Soldiers," said he, "our wives and children are in the rear; the Hessians are in front; give it to them!" They did "give it to them," and that band of mercenaries melted away before these Christian soldiers, as the hosts of the uncircumsized Philistines melted away before the armies of Israel.—*Rev. Flint H. White.*

PRICES IN UTAH.—A Correspondent at Great Lake, to give an idea of the price of living there, furnishes the following rates of "tariff" charged by the merchants of that city:

Groceries.—Tea $3 per pound; sugar 65@70c. per pound; coffee 80c.@$1 per pound; rice 40c. per pound; candles, moulds, 75@80c. per pound; citron $1 25 per pound; raisins $1 per pound; dried apples and peaches 60c. per pound; green apples $3 per dozen; common whiskey $3 per gallon; common Mederia wine $12 per gallon; cognac brandy $20 per gallon; molasses $8 per gallon; vinegar $6 per gallon; canned fruits $3@4 per can; butter $1 per pound; lard 50@60c. per pound; cheese 75c. per pound; pork 60c. per pound; beef 15@20c. per pound; flour $12@15 per barrel; wood $18@20 per cord.

Dry Goods.—Bleached shirting muslin, 45@50c. per yard; Domestic unbleached, 40@60c. per yard; domestic checks, 40c. per yard; ticking, 50@75c. per yard, drilling, 50@60c. per yard; towelling, 75c.@$1 per yard; common calicoes, 40@50c. per yard; flannels, red and white, $1 25@2 per yard; coarse satinets, $2@2 50 per yard; common cloth, $10@15 per yard; merinoes, $2 50@3 per yard; linen, $1 50@2 50 per yard; common silks, $2 50@4 per yard; common delaine, $1@1 25 per yard; men's coarse boots, $12 per pair; fine do. $20 per pair; gum shoes, $3@3 50 per pair; ladies' gaiters, $5 per pair; common ingrain carpeting, $3@4 per yard.

Wages are about the same as in the States; so you can judge how the common people make their ends meet.

WIFE, MISTRESS AND LADY.—This paragraph from the German most happily hits the attributes of a wife, mistress and lady. It is just as true as writ:—

"Who marries for love takes a wife, who marries for consideration takes a lady. You are loved by your wife, regarded by your mistress, tolerated by your lady. You have a wife for yourself, a mistress for your house and its friends, and a lady for the world. Your wife will agree with you, your mistress will accommodate you, your lady will manage you. Your wife will take care of your household, your mistress of your house, your lady of appearances. If you are sick your wife will nurse you, your mistress will visit you, your lady will inquire after your health. You take a walk with your wife, ride with your mistress, and join parties with your lady. Your wife will share your grief, your mistress your money, and your lady your debts. If you are dead your wife will shed tears, your mistress lament, and your lady wear mourning.

☞ A waggish husband recently cured his wife of divers ills in this wise. He kissed the servant girl one morning and got caught at it. Mrs. J. was up in an instant. She forgot all her complaints, and the man of the house declares that he has never had to pay a cent for help since.

Pennsylvania Railroad.—Annual Report.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania railroad was held in Philadelphia yesterday. There was a large attendance.—From the annual report submitted we learn that the earnings of the road for 1858 were $5,186,330 68. The expenses $3,021,883 04, leaving the net earnings $2,163,445 64. The Board has not deemed it prudent to distribute the dividend withheld in November, 1857, owing to the condition of the western roads, and have, therefore, charged the amount of the original subscription to the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad, and the Income Bonds received as interest for that company, together with the original subscription to the Springfield, Mount Vernon and Pittsburg Railroad company with some other items, to Profit and Loss account. The road carried during 1858, 1,012,803 first class passengers, and 16,822 emigrants, in all. There is a decrease of $75,213 for first class, and $7,073 for emigrants during the year. This falling off is not greater than on most of the other roads, and is due to the general prostration of business. Less than half the number of emigrants arrived at United States ports, in 1858, than the number in 1857, so that the diminution will be deemed very small. The gross earnings for freight during the year were $3,536,206 31, of which all but $276,478 82 (for tolls, &c.,) was for freight carried in the cars of the company. The entire amount of freight, including lumber, &c., for supplies, was 1,157,189 tons. The increase in freight earnings for the year was $159,030 05, while the amount carried in the cars of the company, was much greater than in 1857. The coal delivered in Pittsburgh amounts to 90,540 tons in 1858.—To protect the New Broad Top Colliers, the tolls were reduced to a point which enabled them to increase their product during the past year.—Although these tolls are too low, yet they have fostered a trade which will be extremely valuable to the company. Not a single life has been lost out of over one million of passengers carried over the road, and but one accident occurred by which passengers were injured! The claims for lost freight during the year only amounted to $8,014. Eighty-seven miles of double track were compled during the year—about the same as last year. Cars for live stock and coal and lumber transportation will soon be required; but in other respects the road is sufficiently equipped for the business of the year. Passengers now travel from Philadelphia to Pittsburg without change of cars. The rolling stock of the road is full. There are 209 locomotives, with about 2800 passenger, freight, lumber and coal cars. In closing, the Board acknowledge the efficient services of Thomas A. Scott, Esq., to whom, and his subordinate officers and employees, much credit is due for the favorable results obtained during the year.

FEARFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—An accident occurred on the Williamsport and Elmira Rail Road on Friday last, some fifteen miles below the former place the train passed over a broken rail while running on a curve dug into the side of the mountain. On the left was a precipitous declivity of seventy-five feet to the river. The engine and baggage car went over the gap and kept the track, but the first passenger car, in which were Col. Paine, the Postmaster of Rochester, and seven other gentlemen, uncoupled both in front and rear, left the track and started down the precipice. It turned once and a half in going twice its length, and then brought up against some rocks, where it lay at an angle of about forty-five degrees, with the passengers and all the fixtures in it, including the stove, in a promiscuous pile at the lower end.

Colonel Paine writes that he clung to his seat, and in all the leaping and rolling of the car, never let go of his hold. Seeing the hot stove coming down the aisle towards him, he checked it with his foot, and prevented it from striking those below with as much violence as it otherwise would have done. The car took fire before any of the passengers could extricate themselves, but they finally broke through the windows and made their escape. Judge Lyman, of Corning, was seriously bruised, and Col. Paine fears fatally injured. A Mr. Beebe, of Bath, was also hurt severely, and a young man from Baltimore, who went into fits afterwards, owing probably, to the fright. A Catholic Priest, whose name is not given, was slightly injured. In fact nobody in the car, save Col. Paine escaped. He did not get a scratch, but writes that he is a little sore and lame.

BOY CARRIED OVER NIAGARA FALLS.—We learn from the railroad men that an adopted son of Mr. Gibbs, foreman in the Niagara Falls Paper Mill was taken over the Cataract on Saturday afternoon last. The victim was a promising little boy of about eleven years of age, and a general favorite with all who knew him.

The Niagara Falls Paper Mill is situated on Bath Island, between Goat Island and main land, and the machinery is driven by water power.

On Saturday afternoon a number of men were engaged clearing away the ice which obstructed the flow of water in the race, and Mr. Gibbs' boy was playing about in the vicinity. In one place the race is spanned by a narrow foot bridge of plank, destitute of a railing or other protection on either side, and somehow, in crossing this, he lost his balance and fell into the water. The current was very strong, and in an instant the child was carried out through the bulkhead at the tail end of the race and precipitated some ten feet into the foaming flood a short distance above the bridge connecting the two islands.

The rapids were full of floating blocks of ice, and mingled with these the poor little fellow was carried down the stream. Help could not be afforded, and the horrified spectators watched him till he was lost to sight. He was observed to raise his hand once, as if to remove something from his face, and that was all. The distance from the race cannot be over fifty rods. And the fatal leap was not long delayed. It is not probable that any vestige will ever be discovered of the remains. The remorsless vortex beneath the falls seldom returns to land anything committed to its mysterious depths.—*Rochester American, Feb.* 1.

CALIFORNIA.—According to the Governor's message the State of California has a population of 588,000 persons. There are 756,734 acres under cultivation, and in grasing 1,159 813 acres. The sheep in the State number 650,000; horses, 43,000; cattle, 120,000. The exports of hides was over half a million of dollars the past year. The crop of wheat for the year 1858 is set down at 3,568,669 bushels, and that of barley at 5,382,717. This is 218,798 more bushels of barley than the amount raised in the whole Union in 1850, according to census. Three hundred and eighty-five thousand gallons of wine and ten thousand gallons of brandy were manufactured in that State last year. The gold yield in 1857 was $65,550,000 and the total yield since the discovery, $600,000,000. The State debt is $4,150,000.

JUVENILE BRAGGING.—A little child of this city was holding a very animated conversation with one about its own years, a few days since. A portion of it was overheard, and it appeared to be a dispute as to what their "mothers could do."—After naming over various meritorious acts of which their maternals were capable, the one in question put an end to the dispute by exclaiming: "Well, there's one thing my mother can do that your's can't—*my mother can take every tooth of her teeth out at once.*"

Altoona Tribune---Supplement.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Select Poetry.

THE EMPTY CRADLE.

BY E. B. GREEN.

Mother, why upon the cradle
Dost thou cast thy tearful eyes?
Why art thou thy vigils keeping
O'er it where no infant lies?
Did that little empty cradle
Once an image dear, enfold?
Yes, methinks—and death has seized it
With his fingers icy cold.

Is thy heart still burial, mother,
In the cradle empty now?
While thou bendest o'er it weeping
Furrows cross thy care-worn brow,
And thou findest there, mementoes
That stir up thy soul's deep fount;
And recall the ling'ring death-scene;
Oh! how thrilling to recount!

Mother, lift thine eyes to Heaven,
Where thy babe has gone to rest,
See it there so sweetly smiling,
Wand'ring with the angel's blest,
It is gone, O! cease thy grieving;
Tho' its place be vacant here,
You will meet it where no sorrows
Ever start the briny tear.

Select Story.

SKIPPER GEORGE'S STORY.

A TOUCHING ADVENTURE ON THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

[The following story we extract from a new novel, entitled, "The New Priest in Conception Bay," in Two Vols., Price, $1.75; published by Messrs. Phillips, Sampson and Co., Boston. The authorship of the work is attributed to Rev. Robt. T. S. Lowell, brother of the Poet Lowell. Skipper George's Story is but one of the many similar gems with which the work abounds. The poetic grace of the style, and the absorbing interest of the story are highly pleasing.]

'You have the best lookout in the neighborhood,' said Mr. Debree, walking to the spot on which Skipper George had been standing and looking abroad from it,—'This tree didn't grow here,' said he looking up at the grey trunk glistening in the moonlight.

'No sir; 'twas set there,' said the fisherman.

'Is it a landmark?'

'Is, sir, it may be, in a manner; but not for s'ilun on those waters. 'Twas set there when riches was taken aw'y. Riches came again, but 'twas laved, for 'ed larned partly how to value riches.'

The gentleman looked, as the moonlight showed, interestedly at the speaker; 'Another story with a lesson in it?' he said. 'If it were not for keeping you out so late, I would ask you to do me the favor of telling it.'

'Ay, sir,' said Skipper George. 'I said there were amany lessons sent us. This one comed nearer to me again than the tother—I hope I've larned somethun by that story! Fishermen don't heed night hours much; but it's late for you as well, sir. Mubbe 'ee'd plase to walk inside a bit?' he asked, with modest urgency, 'It's a short story, only a heavy one!'

'Another time, perhaps,' said the strange gentleman; 'not now, if you'll excuse me; but if it wouldn't be too much trouble I would thank you for it where we are. One hour or another is much the same to me.'

At the first words of this answer, Skipper George turned a look of surprise at the stranger, and when the latter had finished speaking, asked,

'Be'ee stayun hereabouts, then, sir?'

Perhaps he may have thought it strange that one who looked so much like a clergyman should be staying for any length of time in the neighborhood, without being better known.

'I am a clergyman,' said the gentleman, frankly; 'but not of your church; and I don't feel free until I'm better known.'

Skipper George apparently weighed the answer. He did not urge his invitation; but his open face become clear and kindly as ever.

'Then, sir,' said he, 'ef 'eed plase to be seated here, I'd tell the story. I know it well.'

Before begining it the fisherman cast a look at his house, and then gazed a while upon the restless waves which here glanced with the gleam of treacherous eyes, and there were dark as death.

'Do'ee mind about ten years ago, in Newfoundland, sir?' began Skipper Geo., turning his steady eyes to his hearer, and speaking as if the date or the years since the date had been painful to him; 'the hard year that was when they had the 'ralls,' they called 'em?'

'Yes; though I was in England at the time, I know pretty well what happened in Newfoundland. It was a sad time.'

'Ay, sir, 'twas a sad time. Many people suffered; some wanted food, and more agen got broken in spirit, (and that's bad for a man,) and some got lawless like.—'Twas a sad time indeed!' Skipper George, having lingered thus before his tale, began it abruptly: 'Well, sir, 'twas on the sixteenth day of January—a Thursday 'twas—I was a comun down Backside from the Cosh, han'ling a slide load o' tinber, an' my youngest son wi' me. It had abeen a fine day, first goun off, (for a winter's day,) wi' just a flurry o' snow now and agen, and a deal o' snow on the ground, tull about afternoon it began to blow from about west, and by nothe, or thereaway, heavy and thick, an' growun heavier an' heavier, an' bitter cold. Oh! 'twas bitter cold! We didn' say much together, George an' I, but we got along so fast as ever we could. 'Twas about an hour or two before night, mubbe; and George says to me, 'Let's lave the slide, father! 'Twan' but we could ha' kep' on wi' it, though 'twas tarrible cold, hard work; but 'twas somethun else!

'So we turned the slide out o' the way and laved her, and comed on. 'Twas blowun gales up over Backside; we could sca'ce keep our feet; an' I hard somethun like a voice—an' I brought right up into the wind. 'Twas just like beun at sea, in a manner, and a craft drivin' right across our wake, an' would ha' been out o' sight an' hearun in a minute. Then I knowed by the sound 'twas the Minister—(we didn' have e'er a reverend gentleman of our own in the days; but'e lived over in Sandy Harbor and 'ed oose to go all round the Bay.) We could sca'ce bide together, but I was proper glad to meet un, (for a minister's a comfort, 'e know sir;) an' 'e said, '*Is anybo'ı out?*'—'There's two o' brother Izik's orphans sir, I'm afeared, and others along wi' 'em, I said. So 'e said, 'God help them! Where are *your* two other boys, James and Maunsell?' 'Along wi' brother Izik's two,' I said. 'Twas blowun tarrible hard, and cold, and thick; and the minister turned wi' us, and we comed up, ploddun through the driftun snow, and over the rudge.—When we opened the door, first the mother thought there was four of us, and so she said, 'James!' for we were all snowed over; but she sid there was only three, and 'twas the minister wi' us two. So she begged his pardon, and told un our poor boys were out agunnun, and she was an old punt they had. We were all standun (for we didn' think o' nawthin but the boys) when two comed into the door, all white wi' snow. 'Twasn' they two, sir, but 'twas my nevy Jesse and mother. 'Hav'nt they comed?' 'e said. 'Dear, what's keepun they?'

'Jesse had abin out, too, wi' Izik Maffeen and Zippity Marchant, and they were over to back-side o' Sandy Harbor together; on'y our poor young men were about three parts of a mile further down, mubbe. So, when it comed on to blow, Jesse and his crew made straight for Back Cove and got in, though they were weak-handed, for one had hurted his hand-wrist—and so, in about three hours, they got round by land, and thought the tother poor fellows would do so well. 'What can us do Uncle Georgie?' 'e said; for he's a proper ture-hearted man, sir, and 'e was a'mos' cryun. 'First, we can pray,' said the minister; and so he said a' prayer. I make no doubt I was thinkun too much over the poor young fellows; and the wind made a tarrible great bellowing down the chimley and all around the house, and so I was ruther aw'y from it more an'd I ought. Then the Minister and Jesse and I started out. My mistress didn' want me to go; but I couldn' bide; and so afore we'd made much w'y up harbor agen the wind and growun dark, (though 'twasn' snowun,) we met a man cumun from tother side, Abram Frank; and 'e said last that was seen of our four was, they were pullun in for Hobbiss' Hole, and then somethun seemed to give way like, wi' one o' 'em rowun, and then they gave over and put her aw'y before the wind, and so as long as they could see anything of 'em, one was standun up scullun astarn. (That was my James sir!')

A very long breathed sigh here made itself heard in the deep hush, and as Mr. Debree turned, he saw the sweet face of Skipper George's daughter turned to her father, with tears swimming in both eyes and glistening on her cheek. She had come up behind, and now possessed herself quietly of her father's hand.

'So we turned back, and the minister wi' us ('twas a cruel night to be out in,) and the wind almost took and lifted us, and sot us down by the foot o' the path over the rudge; but when we got atop here, and it comed athwart, it brought us all down kneelun, and we could scarce get over to the door. The poor mother got up from the chimley-corner and came forward, but she needn' ask anythin'; and there was a pretty young thing by the fire, (*this* girl was a little thing, asleep, but there was a pretty young thing there) that never got up or looked round; 'twas Milly Ressle, that was trothplight to James.—They was to have been married in a week, ef the Lord willed; and 'twas for 'e's house we were drawan out the timber.—She just rooked heself on the bench.—She's gone, long enough ago, now sir!

'So the Minister took the Book and read a bit. I heard un and I didn' hear un; for I was aw'y out on the stormy waters wi' the poor young men. Oh, what a night it was! it's no use I blowun and bellowun and freezun, and ice all along the shore to the leeward!

'Well, then, sir, about two hours o' night there comed a lull, and then there was a push or shake at the door, and another—and another—and another—(so it was, we all thought,) and then the door banged open.—'Twas nawthing but cold blasts comed in, and then a lull agen for a second or two. So I shut the door; and the poor mother broke out acryun, and poor Milly fell over and slipped right down upon the hearhstone. We had a heavy time of it that night, sir; but when the door banged open that time, this child that was a little then, lyun upon the bench sleepun, made a soart of gugle like, when the first sound comed to the door, and when the flaws o' wind comed in she smiled, and smiled agen, and laughed as ef a body m'y be sayun pooty things to her in d'y time. Jesse sid it, and plucked me by the coatsleeve, and I sid it, too.

'Well, sir, night passed; 'ee may be sure we didn' sleep much on'y cat naps; and once or twice I falled into a kind of dwall, and started, thinkun *they* was speakun to me.—Mornun comed slow and cold, colder than night. So the neighbors comed in at mornun, and sat by; and now and agen one 'ould say they were fine young men; and after a bit another 'd say James was abrave heart, and how he saved a boat's crew three years ago, scullun them into B'y Harbor; and so they said how he began to teach in Sunday School Sunday before; and how brave'e was, when they sid the last of un scullen aw'y round the point and over the b'y, for t'other side, or for Belle-Isle, or some place to leeward. So they said James 'ould take 'em safe, plase God, and we'd hear of 'em some place over the b'y in d'y or two.—Then they said they wondered ef the young men could keep from freezun their hands, and said mubbe they woudn' git touched, for they was all well-clothed, and James 'ould keep up their spirits, and brother Izik's little George was a merry boy, and great play-game for the rest; and my Maunsell and 'es tother cousin, John, were steady young men, and wouldn' give up very easy; but they were both quiet, and looked up to James, though John was a good bit older.

'Wull, sir, the day went on, cold, an' blowun heavy, an' the water black an' white, wi' white shores, an' slob-ice all along; an' more, agen, an' heavier, to leeward, sartenly. We could n'stir hand or foot that day, nor next; but the Lord's day came in softer, an' we got a good crew an' a stout hunt to sarch for the four boys that had been three days a missun, and old Mr. Williamson, the clerk that is now, sir, made a prayer over us before we laved. When we came to put off, they left me standun; I make no doubt but Jesse maned to spare me; but I called un back for I said, why should I be settun wi' my hands folded, or walking about, lookun out ouer the water, and I may be just as well be doun somethun like a father for my sons an' for my brother's orphans?

'We made for Broad Cove; for so we thought the wind would ha' driven the poor young fellows a-Thursday; but we couldn' get into Broad Cove, for the slob an' cakes of ice. The shore looked tarrible cruel!'

Skipper George sate thoughtful a moment, and then began again.

'At Port'gal Cove,' he continued, looking over the water, 'they didn' know about e'er a punt, an' no more they didn' at Broad Cove, nor Holly-rood; for we staid three days, an' walked an' sarched all over. An' so, a Thursday morning agen we comed back home; 'twas cold, but still. So when we comed round Peterpont Point, (that's it over at the outside o' Blazun Head, yonder,) every man a'most, looked over his shoulder, thinkun mubbe they'd got in; but 't wasn' so. They hadn' come, nor they hadn' been hard from. So my mistress, an' Milly, an' George, an' I, an' this maid kneeled down after I'd told 'em how 't was, an' prayed to the good Lord.

"An' so we waited, an' didn' hear from the four boys, not for a good many days."

Skipper George stopped here again for a while.

"Awell, sir, then there comed word over that some men had abin found at Broad Cove!—it wasn' known who they were;—but we knowed. So they got Mr. Worner's boat, and a crew of em' went round, and Skipper 'Enery Ressle, and Skipper Izik Ressle, (that was Milly's father,) and Skipper Izik Marchant, (he wasn' Skipper then, however,) but a many friends goed in her—I couldn' go that time sir.

"Twas about sun-go-down she comed in. Never a word nor a sound! She looked black seemunly; and no colors nor flag. 'Twas they! Sure enough, 'twas they!

"A man had sid a punt all covered wi' ice and hauled her up; and when he comed to clear away the ice, there was a man seemunly in the for'ard part! He called the neighbors; and sure enough, there was another one along wi'un; and both seemunly a-kneelun and leanun over the for'ard th'art. They were the two brothers, John and George, frozen stiff, and two arms looked together! They died pr'yun, sir, most likely; so it seemed.—They was good lads, sir, and they knowed their God!

'So, then, they thought there wasn' no more.

The fisherman here made a long pause, and getting up from his seat, said, 'I'll be back after a bit, sir;' and walked away from Mr. Debree and his daughter, stood for a little while with his back toward them and his head bare.

The maiden bent her gentle face upon her knee within her hands. The moonlight glossed her rich blak hair, glanced from her white cap, and gave grace to her bended neck. At the first motion of her father to turn about, she rose to her feet and awaited him. Upon him too—on his head, bared of its hair, above, on his broad, manly front, and on his steady eye—the moonlight feel beautifully. Mr. Debree rose, also to wait for him.

Skipper George came back and took up his broken story.

"Bumby, sir, when they comed to the after part of the boat, there they found a young man lyun in the starn-sheet, wi' no coat, and his—and his—his poor, lovun arm under his brother's neck;—and the tother had the jacket rolled up for a pillow under his head, and I suppose he died there, sleepun upon the jacket, that his brother rolled up for un."

The voice of the father was very tender and touching; but he did not give way to tears.

"So, sir, that young man had done his part and sculled 'em safe right along wi' the tarrible cruel gale, aw'y over a twenty miles or more, to a safe cove, and his hand-wrist were all worn aw'y wi' workun at the oar;—but he never thought of a cruel gate of ice right afore the cove; and so we made no doubt when he found that, in dark night, and found he couldn't get through, nor he coudn't walk over, then he gave hisself up to his God, and laid down, and put his tired arm round his brother; and so there they were, sir, in short after that, (it couldn' ha' been long,) there was four dead men in their boat, awaitun, outside o' Broad Cove, tull some one 'oud come and take their poor bodies and strip aw'y the ice from 'em in the ground, that comes more nat'ral, in a manner, sir!

'They did n' find e'er an' oar, whatever becomed of 'em, but they found their poor guns, and the two orphans had their names cut, 'John Barbury,' and 'George Barbury, and one of 'em had 'Pet—,' for Peterpont, and couldn' cut no more, for cold and death.

'There was three guns cut; and one had 'James Bar—,' that poor Maunsell must ha' cut, poor fellow, afore the deadly cold killed un. So the kind people that found the poor boys, they thoug't James was a respectable young man, and when they come to lay 'em out in the school-house, (they were proper kind, sir,) they put a ruffle shirt on him o' linen.

'So, sir, the Minister comed over and buried the dead. Four coffins were laid along the aisle, wi' a white sheet over every one, because we had n' palls; James and Maunsell, of George and John, and little George, of Izik; and we put two brothers in one grave, and two brothers in another, side by side, and covered them!

'There was two thousand at the funeral; and when the minister could n' help cryun, so I think a'most every one cryed, as ef 't was their own; and so we hard that people that lived on Kelly's Island, hard singun goun by in the dark, like chantun we have in church. They said 't was beautiful, comun up an' dyun aw'y wi' the wind. It 's very like, sir, as Paul and Silas sang in prison, so they sang in storm.

'Then milly, poor thing, that never goed back to her fathers house, took a cold at the funeral, seemunly, and she died in James' bed a three weeks after! She was out of her mind, too, poor thing!'

After another silence, in which Skipper George gazed upon the restless deep, he said,

'I brought home wi' me the best stick from the timber, and laved the rest, and no one ever touched it, and there it staid. So next winter, sir, my tother poor young man died in the woods o' measles, (thank God!—we never had to move in till I lost my fine boys,) and the next sixteen' days of January I set up my pillar as Jacob set his pillar, and this is my pillar, sir. I said the Lord giv'ed, and the Lord had tookt away;—Blessed be the name of the Lord. All the riches I had I thought 't was gone.'

'You said riches came again,' said Mr. Debree, deeply interested and affected.

'Ay, sir. My maid is gone back to the house. I can' tell 'ee what she is, sir; there's plenty in the harbor will speak o' Lucy Barbury, sir. I hope 'ee 'll excuse me for keepin 'ee so late.'

'I thank you with all my heart, for that beautiful story,' said Mr. Debree, shaking the fisherman's hand. 'Good night, Skipper George! You have learned me a lesson, indeed, and, with God's grace, it shall do me good. It is a noble lesson!'

'The Lord showed me where to find it in my Bible and my pr'yer-book, sir. I wish 'ee a good evenun, sir.'

ANGER.—Had I a careful and pleasant companion, that should show me my angry face in a glass, I should not at all take ill. Some are wont to have a looking glass held to them while they wash, though to little purpose; but to behold a man's self so unnaturally disguised and disoeded, will conduce not a little to the impeachment of anger.

☞ Wisdom is better without inheritance, than inheritance without wisdom.

BOERHAVE'S
HOLLAND BITTERS

THE CELEBRATED HOLLAND REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA,
DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
WEAKNESS OF ANY KIND
FEVER AND AGUE,
And the various affections consequent upon a disordered
STOMACH OR LIVER,

Such as Indigestion, Acidity of the Stomach, Colicky Pains, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, Costiveness, Blind and Bleeding Piles. In all Nervous, Rheumatic and Neuralgic Affections, it has in numerous instances proved highly beneficial, and in others effected a decided cure.

This is a purely vegetable compound, prepared on strictly scientific principles, after the manner of the celebrated Holland Professor, Boerhave: Because of its great success in the most of the European States, its introduction into the United States was intended more especially for those of our fatherland scattered here and there over the face of this mighty country. Meeting with great success among them, I now offer it to the American public, knowing that its truly wonderful medical virtues must be acknowledged.

It is particularly recommended to those persons whose constitutions may have been impaired by the continuous use of ardent spirits, or other forms of dissipation. Generally instantaneous in effect, it finds its way directly to the seat of life, thrilling and quickening every nerve, raising up the drooping spirit, and, in fact, infusing new health and vigor in the system.

CAUTION.—The great popularity of this delightful Arcana has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing. Be not persuaded to buy anything else until you have given Boerhave's Holland Bitters a fair trial. One bottle will convince you how infinitely superior it is to all these imitations.

☞ Sold at $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, by the SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BENJ. PAGE, JR., & CO.,
Manufacturing Pharmaceutists and Chemists,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

T. W. Dyott & ons, Philadelphia; Barnes & Park, New York; John D. Park, Cincinnati; Barnard Adams & Co., St. Louis; A. ROUSH, Altoona, Pa. And by Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States and Canadas. [October 14, 1858.-1y

WEST ALTOONA CABINET WARE ROOM.—The undersigned has lately made arrangements to do business on a more extensive scale than heretofore, and is now prepared execute all

ORDERS FOR FURNITURE,
OF ANY KIND,
AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

His workmen are acknowledged to be capable of doing
The very best work in the line of Cabinet Making,
and all those who entrust him with their orders may rely upon receiving finished work.

He keeps a constant supply of Furniture on hand, to which he invites to attention of those intending to

"GO TO HOUSE-KEEPING."

Call on him at at his room in Loudonsville, near the Plank Road.

COFFINS MADE TO ORDER.
November 11, 1858. ISAAC CROMER.

FISK'S METALIC BURIAL CASES.—This is a new article in this section of the country, although extensively used in the East. They are a sure protection against
WATER AND VERMIN,
and possess many other advantages over the common coffins. The remains of the lamented CLAY and WEBSTER were encased in these cases.

For sale by ISAAC CROMER,
November 11, 1858. Altoona, Pa.

JUST OPENED!
THE MODEL IN BLAST!
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD announce that they have removed to their new MODEL STORE, *corner of Annie and Virginia Streets,* and are now opening the largest and nicest Stock of
DRY GOODS,
Boots & Shoes, Carpets, Notions, &c.,
Ever exhibited in this town. Having turned our attention entirely to the above named Goods, we will be enabled to keep a better stock of the Goods mentioned than those who keep so many varieties: and as we will not be compelled to sell Dry Goods, &c., at a high profit to make up for losses on other goods, we hope to be able to dispose of them at prices that will astonish the natives.

FOR THE LADIES,
We have Prints, Delaines, Ginghams, Cashmere, and all-wool Plaids; Debeges, Coburgs, Alpacas, French Merinos, Wool Delaines, Silk Foulards, Poil Dechevres, Satin Striped Poplins, Black and Fancy Silks, Shawls in great variety; also, Hosiery and Gloves of all kinds, White Goods, &c.

OUR STOCK OF CARPETS is large and very cheap—wool filling as low as 37½ cents. Our Stock of DOMESTICS we think cannot be beat in quantity, quality or price. Persons who wish to get the most for their money, will do well to give us a call and examine our stock and prices, and we hope to be able to convince them that the MODEL is the place to buy goods. J. & J. LOWTHER.
October 28th 1858—tf.ds,

PRICE REDUCED ONE-HALF!
NEW MEDICAL SALT
FOR
INFLAMMATORY DISEASES!
TRY IT!
ONLY ONE DOLLAR!
CHRONIC PACKAGE, $2.50.
☞ See Advertisement. ☜
Jan. 20, 1859.

SELLING OFF—A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Boots and Shoes, Buffalo and Calf Overshoes, at H. TUCH'S
Dec. 9, 1858.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Boy's wear, such as Jackets, Frock and Overcoats Pants and Vests, at the lowest prices, at H. TUCH'S.
Dec. 9, 1858.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, Trusses Braces for sale at KESSLER'S.

YOU CAN ALWAYS OBTAIN ALL kinds of Flour and Feed by calling at HENRY LEHR'S.
June 18, '57-1y]

80 BARRELS OF FLOUR JUST received and for sale by C. ZAHGARD
Nov. 19.

A. ROUSH,
Druggist and Pharmaceutist,
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, CIGARS and VARIETIES. Room under Keystone Hall, N. E. corner of Virginia and Annie streets.

Constantly on hand a splendid assortment of
PERFUMERY,
consisting of all the Superior Extracts for the Handkerchief, Pomades, Hair Oils, Colognes, Oriental Drops, Cosmetics, Frangipani Sachets, Fancy Soaps, Rouges, etc.

VARIETIES.
Brushes, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Flesh, Paint and Clothes. Porte Monnaies, Pocket Books, Purses, Pencils, Combs, Knives and Violin Strings.

PAINTS AND OILS.
Paints of all sorts, both dry and ground in Oil. Window Glass of every description.
Carbon, Linseed, Sperm and Lard OIL.

PATENT MEDICINES.
Hoofland's German Bitters, Boerhave's Holland Bitters, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla and Cathartic Pills; Sanford's Liver Invigorator; Lindsey's Blood Searcher; Clarke's Female and Duponco's Golden Pills; Wright's, Wilson's, McLane's, Leidy's and Corbin's Pills; Wolfe's Aromatic Schiedam Schnapps; Merchant's Gargling Oil; Perry Davis' Pain Killer. Four-fold, Arabian, Mexican and Nerve and Bone Liniment, together with all the popular Medicines of the day.

CIGARS.
Light Guard Opera,
La Fortuna,
Evening Star,
La Salvadora,
Cigarettes,
La Tennessee,
Celebrated Yara Principe,
which is very justly popular wherever known, together with all the superior brands in market.

A full assortment of Knight's Celebrated Flavoring Extracts for Cooking, Durkee's Chemical Baking Powder, and Hecker's Prepared Farina.

CAMPHENE and BURNING FLUID constantly on hand.

Physicians desiring pure and reliable preparations will find it to their interest to call.

☞ Prescriptions carefully and reliably compounded. Remember the sign of the Golden Mortar.
Altoona, Dec. 30, 1858.

HOLLIDAYSBURG MARBLE WORKS
JOHN McKEAGE, successor to A. W. Kinney,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL MARBLE WORK,
at the lowest possible prices. All work finished at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction.
Hollidaysburg, Dec. 30, 1858-tf.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF GOODS at their cheap Clothing Emporium.
If you want a cheap coat call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want a cheap pair of pants call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want to buy cheap Undershirts or Over-shirts call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want a good and cheap pair of Boots or Shoes call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want a good hat or cap call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want anything in the line of Gentlemen's clothing—cheap—call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want to get Clothing cheap call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.
If you want to get good Clothing call at ETTINGER & ULLMAN'S.

WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE—No-sir-ee—not so long as McCORMICK keeps store in Altoona, and brings such handsome goods as he did this fall. It is the wonder of every person how he can sell such beautiful goods at such low prices, but the mystery is easily solved—he knows what the people of Altoona want and he brings it, and he knows where to buy in the city to enable him to sell cheap at home.
THE LADIES are respectfully invited to call and examine the rich stock of plain and fancy DRESS GOODS which he has selected expressly to suit their wants, embracing everything they require from a fifteen dollar shawl down to a stick of whalebone or row of pins.
THE GENTLEMEN will find in this establishment an excellent assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and everything in that line—also, axes, saws, augers and various mechanical implement, together with a superb lot of segars and tobacco.
THE HOUSE-KEEPER will here find the very best stock of GROCERIES ever brought to the town of Altoona, which will be sold at as reasonable prices as they can be had elsewhere. Come and examine and price, and you may save money thereby.
EVERYBODY is invited to call and examine our magnificent assortment of good goods and cheap goods, and we will exhibit them with pleasure, making no charge if you do not buy.
Altoona, Nov. 11, 1858.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES.—Thankful for past favors, the subscriber would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he has just received and opened his stock of
FALL & WINTER GOODS,
which he will sell at very low prices for cash. It consists in part of
Delaines, Robes, Pai de Chenes, plain Merinos, figured and striped Merinos, Wool Plaids, Tarlen Plaids, English Merinos' black and fancy Silks, Shawls of every description; Sheetings, Muslins, Flannels, Cassimeres, Satinettes, Ginghams, Chintz, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries embracing Collars, Sets, Bands, Insertings, Edgings, in fact every article of Ladies Wear.

Also—An excellent assortment of fashionable Queensware, Glass-ware, Earthenware, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES of all sizes, qualities and styles.—Ladies' and Misses' Shoes and Gaiters.
The very best assortment of GROCERIES may be found at this establishment.
Come one! come all!! and examine the above stock.
Altoona, Oct. 14, 1858. J. B. HILEMAN.

LIQUORS.—A LARGE AMOUNT of well selected LIQUORS has been received at the "LOGAN HOUSE," Hollidaysburg, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices, wholesale or retail. To man who wants has only to call. [Dec. 17, 58.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, CITRON and Currants in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGART
March 25, '58-1y] 101 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

HENRY LEHR'S STORE IS IN John Lehr's old stand, nearly opposite Mosgrove's store, in North Ward.

DR. COGGSWELL'S NEW MEDICAL SALT!

NEW MEDICAL SALT! NEW MEDICAL SALT!

FOR SALE. *For Inflammatory Diseases only.*

NEW MEDICAL SALT!

IF IN NEED OF A CURE ALL.

For Inflammatory Diseases Only!

DR. COGGSWELL'S NEW MEDICAL SALT, instead of being a remedy for all ills, has control over but one ills has but one aim, and accomplishes but one thing, to wit: Subdues INFLAMMATORY DISEASE, whatever be its form or locality, whether in the head, throat, abdomen, extremities or skin.

The peculiar excellence of the NEW MEDICAL SALT is, that without the useless loss of blood and strength, it effectually cures INFLAMMATORY DISEASES (no other) by producing an equilibrium of all the fluids in the body, the want of which is the sole cause of inflammation.

INVALIDS, TAKE NOTICE!!—The following forms which the unbalanced fluids assume, and many not here mentioned, that have more or less fever, are as easily subdued by the NEW MEDICAL SALT, as fire is extinguished by water, to wit: Brain Fever, Headache, Rush of Blood to the Head and Heart, Fits, Inflamed Eyes, Ears and Nose, Canker, Neuralgia, Spinal Affections, Erysipelas, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Asthma, Inflamed Lungs and Liver, Heartburn, Coughs, Dyspepsia, Venereal Diseases, Rheumatism, Gout, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all Itching and other cutaneous eruptions.

DR. COGGSWELL'S NEW MEDICAL SALT exerts, like the vaccine matter, an extraordinary influence on the veins and arteries, resulting in a gradual decline of inflammation as indicated by the pulse, which soon resumes its natural state, as the heat, pain and fever disappear.

DR. COGGSWELL'S NEW MEDICAL SALT does just what it claims to do—no more, no less—equalizes the fluids, by removing from the system all arterial and venous obstructions. Description circulars may be obtained from any Druggist who has this valuable medicine for sale.

DR. COGGSWELL'S NEW MEDICAL SALT. Get a Circular.—*Ask any Druggist* about the NEW MEDICAL SALT. *Ask your Neighbors* about the NEW MEDICAL SALT. *Ask any one you meet* about the NEW MEDICAL SALT. The NEW Medical Salt for Inflammatory Diseases only.

NEW MEDICAL SALT! NEW MEDICAL SALT!

D. C. TAYLOR & Co., General Agents, 202 Dock St., Philadelphia. Agents wanted in every City, Town and Village.

DR. COGGSWELL'S ANTIPHLOGISTIC SALT.

Acute packages, $1; Chronic packages, $2.50; Family packages, $4. Invalids, with Chronic or long standing disease, should always order a chronic package.

Sent by express to any part.

For sale in Altoona by A. ROUSH; at Bell's Mills by B. F. Bell; in Hollidaysburg, by Geo. M. Jacobs, and wherever the *Tribune* goes. Call or send and get a circular, and do not fail to try the NEW Medical Salt. [Dec. 16,'58–1y

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, affected with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

The HOWARD ASSOCIATION, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual Diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, *as a charitable act*, worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give medical advice *gratis*, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, *to furnish medicine free of charge.* It is needless to add, that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The directors of the Association, in their Annual Report upon the treatment of Sexual Diseases, express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of the Consulting Surgeon in the cure of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism or Self-abuse, &c., and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important and much despised cause.

An admirable Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation, or Self-abuse, and other abuses of the sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope), FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage. Other Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of sexual diseases, &c., are constantly being published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent to the afflicted. Some of the new remedies and methods of treatment discovered during the last year, are of great value.

Address, for Report or Tracts, DR. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 S. Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.

EDWD. HEARTWELL, Pres't.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Sec'y. [Dec. 2-1y.

COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

—Fully convinced of the truth of this saying, the subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona, and vicinity, that he has entered the field, by opening a

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

in the room heretofore occupied by Michael Gallagher, immediately opposite the Superintendent's Office, where he will carry on the business as usual. He has just received an excellent assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,

suitable for working and dress suits, which he will make to order, on short notice and at prices which can not fail to satisfy. He has also received the LATEST STYLES of

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS,

and feels confident that he can satisfy the most fastidious in this particular, and his clothing will be made as well as clothing can be made. In fine, he is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to render satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.

Altoona, Nov. 6-tf] JOHN TALBOT.

ANOTHER BREAK-OUT.

—THE subscriber would inform his old customers that he has opened out again at his old stand, where he hopes to receive their calls. He has now on hand the cheapest and best assortment of

GROCERIES

that can be found in the town, consisting of

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, Salt by the bushel or sack, Dried Fruit of all kinds, Fish of the very best quality,

together with everything in the Grocery line, all of which is fresh from the Eastern market.

He also keeps constantly on hand a supply of

FLOUR, FEED AND GRAIN,

which he sells at the lowest market prices.

PORK always on hand and retailed in quantities to suit purchasers.

December 16, 1858–1y JOHN LEHR.

ROUTE TO PIKE'S PEAK.—Knowing that there is a great desire existing among the people as to the route, manner of travelling, expenses, distance, and how it can be travelled with the least expense, to Pike's Peak; I have, at the request of numerous persons, concluded to publish a book stating those facts, also giving the places where supplies can be obtained and all other information that is necessary for one going there. Having spent the last summer at and near Pike's Peak, I am able to give much important information on the route, &c., &c. Chicago will be taken as the starting point on account of its central position. Price 25 cents, or five for $1. Address T. W. MURDOCH.

Dec. 23-3t. Abington, Ill.

GOOD FITS! BEST FITS!! FIRST-RATE FITS!!!—For a good fitting and well-made COAT, call on J. SNYDER.

For an excellent fitting VEST, by all means call on J. SNYDER.

For PANTALOONS that can't be beat for fit and ease, call on J. SNYDER.

Come, kind reader, if you want to dress in a fashionable style, call at my Shop, opposite nowhere, but close to Altoona Banking House. Look out for the picture with my name below.

JACOB SNYDER, TAILOR.

Altoona, Oct. 14, 14, 1858.–1y

MORE NEW GOODS!—THE UNDERSIGNED has just received a fresh supply of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of Cloths and Cassimeres of all qualities and colors; Plush Velvet and Silk VESTINGS. Also, a large stock of Shirts, Drawers and Undershirts, Gent's Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c.—Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am prepared to sell as cheap as they can be had in town.

T. ELWAY.

Altoona, 1858.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.—THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he still continues to manufacture Boots and Shoes of every description, on the shortest notice, at his shop on Main Street, next door to the *Tribune* office. His work is done up in the best of style, and cannot fail to give satisfaction. Only give him a call.

Nov. 4, 1858.–1y. L. RICKARDS.

DR. WM. R. FINLEY RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the people of Altoona and the adjoining country.

He may be found at the office heretofore occupied by Dr. G. D. Thomas.

Altoona, Sept. 30, 1858.–tf

FOR RENT.—THE STORE-ROOM now occupied by J. & J. LOWTHER, will be for Rent by the 15th of October next.

Sept. 23, 1858. WM. M. LLOYD.

CONVEYANCING.—ALL KINDS of writing done at the shortest notice.—Deeds, Mortgages, &c., executed in the neatest manner by

JOHN SHOEMAKER,

Jan. 3, 1857–tf.] Masonic Temple, Altoona.

LOTS FOR SALE.—12 BUILDING Lots, situate in different localities, in this Borough for sale on reasonable terms, by [27-tf.] J. SHOEMAKER.

CAN BE BOUGHT AT H. TUCH'S, Winchester & Co's Patent Pistols from Nine Shots

Dec. 9, 1858. [illegible]

WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S DELAWARE STATE LOTTERIES!

CAPITAL PRIZE $40,000!!

TICKETS $10.

NOTICE.—This is to inform the public, that we have disposed of our entire interest in the Lottery Grants, held by us, as chartered by the States of Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, and Missouri, to the firm of WOOD, EDDY & CO., to take effect on the 1st day of December, 1858. And we most cordially recommend our successors to our former friends and patrons, feeling assured that the business will be continued with the same integrity and promptitude which has characterized it as confidential by ourselves and predecessors for the last thirty-five years.

GREGORY & MAURY.

Wilmington, Del., Nov. 15th, 1858.

WOOD, EDDY & CO., MANAGERS.

SUCCESSORS TO GREGORY & MAURY.

The undersigned, having become owners of THE ONLY LOTTERY CHARTER IN DELAWARE offer to the public the following scheme, to be drawn each Wednesday in February, 1859, at Wilmington, Delaware, in public, under the superintendence of sworn commissioners appointed by the Governor.

Class 110 Draws Wednesday, February 2, 1859.
Class 122 Draws Wednesday, February 9, 1859.
Class 124 Draws Wednesday, February 16, 1859.
Class 126 Draws Wednesday, February, 23, 1859.

THIRTY-TWO THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX PRIZES!

Nearly one Prize to every two Tickets!

78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots.

MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.

TO BE DRAWN EACH WEDNESDAY IN FEBRUARY.

1 Prize of		$40,000 is	$40,000
1	"	22,000 "	22,000
1	"	13,000 "	13,000
1	"	7,500 "	7,500
1	"	6,000 "	6,000
1	"	3,342 "	3,342
80 Prizes of		1,000 are	80,000
250	"	500 "	25,000
180	"	250 "	45,000
65	"	100 "	6,500
65	"	50 "	3,250
65	"	40 "	2,600
100	"	30 "	3,000
4,745	"	20 "	94,900
27,040	"	10 "	270,400
32,396 Prizes amounting to			$593,392

Whole Tickets $10—*Halves* $5—*Quarters* $2,50

Certificates of Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk.

Certificates of Package of 26 Whole tickets			$149,50
"	"	26 Half "	74,75
"	"	26 Quarter "	37,37

IN ORDERING TICKETS OR CERTIFICATES, Enclose the amount of money to our address, for what you wish to purchase; name the Lottery in which you wish it invested, and whether you wish Wholes, Halves or Quarters, on receipt of which, we send what is ordered, by first mail, together with the scheme.

Immediately after the drawing, the drawn numbers will be sent with a written explanation.

Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give the name of their Post Office, County and State.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Those who prefer not sending money by mail, can use THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY,

whereby money for Tickets, in sums of Ten Dollars, and upwards, can be sent us

AT OUR RISK AND EXPENSE,

from any city or town where they have an office. The money and order must be enclosed in a "GOVERNMENT POST OFFICE STAMPED ENVELOPE," or the Express Company cannot receive them.

☞ Orders for Tickets or Certificates, by Mail or Express, to be directed to WOOD, EDDY & Co.,
Wilmington, Delaware.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

—The subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has just received his stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

together with the very latest styles of Fashion, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call, in the most satisfactory manner.

His stock consists of all qualities of goods, suited to the season, for dress-coats, over-coats, vests, Pantaloons, &c.

His experience in the business warrants him in promising to his customers the best fits.

All he asks is a trial, that he may be able to convince the public of the truth of his assertions.

Room on Main street, two doors above the National Hotel. JOHN O'DONNELL.

October 28th 1858–tf.

WM. S. BITTNER. SURGEON DENTIST.

Office opposite the Lutheran church. Teeth extracted without pain by the Electro Magnetic Machine.

Full setts of teeth for $25,00

Gold fillings warranted for 10 years.

A student wanted. [Dec. 22-tf.

DENTISTRY.—DR. S. KIMMELL, *OPERATIVE & MECHANICAL DENTIST.*

Teeth inserted, from one to a full set, on Gold or Silver Plate.

Teeth filled with Gold, and warranted for ten years.

Teeth Extracted by the Electro Magnetic Machine without Pain.

All operations and work done cheaper than anywhere else in the county, and a deduction made, of the railroad expenses from Altoona to Hollidaysburg, from all operations amounting to five dollars and over.

☞ Office on Montgomery street, opposite the Exchange Hotel, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [Dec. 16, 1858–1y

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR HEADS!

—The subscriber would inform the inhabitants of this place and vicinity that he has just received the latest styles of

HATS AND CAPS,

among which may be found the best Black Mole Skin and Silk Hats, Black and different colored Wool Hats, Caps of all styles and prices, for men and boys. Persons in want of anything in the above line will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber before purchasing elsewhere.

He has also on hand an excellent assortment of Ladies' FURS, of different colors and prices. Those in want of the article should call at once.

Store on Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church.

Altoona, Oct. 14, 1858–tf. JESSE SMITH.

HOME TESTIMONY.

[From the Lewistown Aurora.]

I have been afflicted for ten years with Chronic Diarrhœa, and have received more benefit from Dr. Vall's Galvanic Oil than any other medicine I ever used. ALEX. McKEE.

Oliver township, Mifflin county, Pa.

This is to certify that I used Dr. Vall's Galvanic Oil in my family in some of the diseases for which it is recommended and found to act almost spontaneously. I recommend it to all who suffer from pain. A. M. INGRAM.

Sept. 2, '58—1y. Decatur township, Mifflin co., Pa.

A CARD.—Hear what Mrs. Vaughn of Duncansville says:—I have used the Galvanic Oil prepared by J. D. Stoneroad, Lewistown, Pa., for a very painful disease myself and recommend it to others, and in every case found it to be one of the very best medicines for sore and painful diseases. Relieves all pain in a few minutes. Every family should have it in the house.

Sept. 16, 1858.—1y.

TAKE NOTICE, THAT THE ASSESSMENT No. 15, made by the Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company, in Blair county, is payable at my office. The Assessment is 3 per cent. on all notes in force May 15, 1858. JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Receiver.*

Altoona, July 15, 1858.

SETTEES FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has on hand a lot of Settees which he will sell cheap for cash. JOHN SHOEMAKER,

March 25-tf.] Masonic Temple.

CREAM TARTER, SUPER-CARBONATE of Soda, Saleratus, Washing Soda, Durkee's Baking Powder, in store and for sale at A. ROUSH'S Drug Store.

Sept. 2, '58–tf.]

SOLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA—a cooling Cathartic, valid in its operation and agreeable to the taste, prepared and for sale by A. ROUSH, *Druggist.*

June 24, 1858.–tf

PEA NUTS.—5,000 BUSHELS WILLmington Pea Nuts in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,

March 25, '58–1y] 191 North Third street, Philad'a.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

60,000 SHINGLES,
50,000 LATHES,

and all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL, lower than the lowest, for Cash. Apply to JOHN SHOEMAKER.

GROCERIES.—A LARGE AND complete assortment of Groceries have just been received at the store of J. B. HILEMAN.

CREEPERS.—JUST RECEIVED A large assortment of CREEPERS, which will be sold low by A. ROUSH, Druggist.

CARPET BAGS, TRUNKS, UMBRELLAS, &c., can be bought cheaper at H. TUCH'S than at any other place in the country. [Dec. 9, 1858

ON HAND AT McCORMICK'S Store —A splendid assortment of Ready-Made clothing. Call and see. Nov. 25.–tf.

SPECTACLES AND EYE PRESERvers for sale at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S.

G. JAGGARD IS NOW RECEIVING THE LARGEST and most complete ASSORTMENT OF GOODS that has ever been offered in Altoona.

His stock consists of, in part, a large assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

such as French Merinos, Poplins, Delaines, all wool Plaids, Delaines in every style; Cloaks, Shawls,

And a general assortment of Dry Goods for wear, &c.

CARPETS,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.

His Stock of GROCERIES is very large, and he is prepared to sell Wholesale at Philadelphia prices, freight only added.

☞ Cash buyers will find they can save money by examining his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Altoona, Nov. 18, 1858.–6m

LOOK OUT FOR THE NEW STORE.

—The subscriber would respectfully announce to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he has just returned from the city and opened his store on the

CORNER OF ANNIE AND VIRGINIA STREETS,

Where he offers for sale the largest and cheapest stock of

GROCERIES HARDWARE

QUEENSWARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW-WARE,

Ever brought to this place, which he will sell, WHOLESALE and RETAIL. He will also keep constantly on hand a large supply of

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH, and Country Produce of all kinds,

which he will dispose of at the lowest cash prices. As he has bought his goods for cash, he will be enabled to sell them low for cash. He would respectfully invite all to give him a call and judge for themselves.

Oct. 24th, 1858–tf.] LEWIS PLACE.

NEW GROCERY FEED AND PROVISION STORE.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he has opened a store of the above kind, near the corner of Adaline and Julia streets, East Altoona, where he will keep constantly on hand a full supply of everything in his line. His

GROCERIES

are all fresh and will be sold at prices as low as those of any other establishment in town. His stock of provisions, consisting of

Flour, Hams, Shoulders, Sides, &c.

will be sold a little cheaper than they can be bought any where else. His Flour is obtained from the best mills in the Western part of the State, and is warranted to be what it is represented.

All kinds of Feed for horses, cows and hogs, always on hand.

I intend to keep such an assortment that I shall at all times be able to supply my customers with whatever they may need, and I intend also to sell at prices which will make it a saving to those who patronize my store.

July 22, 1858–3m. HENRY BELL.

POSITIVE INFORMATION!—THE undersigned having perfected their Spring Stock, now offer to the public the LARGEST LOT OF GROCERIES ever presented in the town of Altoona.

Our object in publishing this card is to present the following facts:

1st. The recent hard times have very much reduced the price of Groceries in the city, especially to cash buyers.

2d. We bought these Groceries in large lots, many of them from first hands.

3d. We bought them entirely for cash.

4th. We sell for ready pay.

5th. We keep our stock full by weekly receipts.

6th. We are determined to keep up the credit of our house.

7th. We sell more GROCERIES than any other store in Blair county, at less per cent.

8th. We sell cheaper than any other store in the county.

A continuation of patronage is respectfully solicited.

Altoona, June 10, 1858. RICHARD McLAIN.

BY ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—Did you hear the news from Europe? If you have not, we will tell you what it is. It is that HENRY TUCK has just returned from the Eastern cities with a large supply of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of all styles and qualities of Overcoats, Dress Coats, Vests, Pants, Boots and Shoes, and everything kept in an establishment of the kind, all of which he offers at unprecedentedly low prices for cash. Having purchased his stock at cash prices, he is thereby enabled to sell very low.

He invites all those in want of anything in his line to give him a call, feeling sure that he will be able to give satisfaction. HENRY TUCK.

Altoona, Sept. 30, 1858.–tf

JAMES M. WHEELER & CO., *(Successors to John H. Brant,)* FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Near the Penn'a Central Railroad Depot, *HARRISBURG, PA.*

DEALERS IN

HARD AND SOFT COAL, Pig Metal, Railroad Iron, Bar and Merchantable Iron, Nails, Flour, Groceries, Provisions, Fish, Salt, &c.

COAL sent in cars, in large or small quantities, along the different Railroads in Pennsylvania. [July 22-1y.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, *Hoofland's German Bitters,* R. E. SELLERS' Imperial Cough Syrup, *Burkave's Holland Bitters, Sandford's Liver Invigorator, Clarke's Female Pills, Lindsey's Blood Searcher, Duponco's Golden Pills, Wright's, Ayer's, Wilson's and McLane's Pills, Perry Davis' Pain Killer, Merchant's Gargling Oil, Matchett's Fourfold Liniment, Mexican, Arabian, Nerve and Bone Leniment,*

in store and for sale at A. ROUSH'S Drug Store.

Sept. 2, 1858–tf.]

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY. WM. B. HAVEN, JOB PRINTER, STATIONER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,

Corner Market & Second Sts., Pittsburg, Pa.

respectfully invites attention to his large and well selected stock of

Blank Books, Paper and Stationery, Rail Road, Mercantile and Book Printing,

of every description, promptly executed.

☞ Agent for L. Johnson & Co., Type Founders, Philadelphia.

[July 17, 1858–1y

WEST BRANCH INSURANCE CO. —The undersigned, Agent for Blair county, will take short and long risks on Buildings, Merchandise, Furniture, and Property of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any company in the State. Risks also taken on the lives of horses. Office in Masonic Temple. JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Agent.*

March 18, 1858.1y.

MEDICATED FUR CHEST PROTECTOR. A SAFE SHIELD AGAINST THOSE fearful diseases Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the Lungs, which arise from the exposed state of the Chest, *according to fashion* and the continual changes of our climate, for sale at the Drug Store of G. W. KESSLER.

LYCOMING COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.—The undersigned, agent of the Lycoming Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandize, Furniture and Property* of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any company in the State. Office in the Masonic Temple. Jan. 3, '58–tf JOHN SHOEMAKER, *Agent.*

LEVI'S PREPARATION FOR EXterminating RATS, MICE, ROACHES, ANTS, and Bed-bugs without danger in its use under any circumstances, for sale at the Drug Store of G. W. KESSLER.

Jan. 24, '58–tf

ALMONDS, WALNUTS, CREAM Nuts and Filberts in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,

March 25, '58–1y] 191 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

RAISINS.—1,000 BOXES BUNCH and Layer Raisins in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,

March 25, '58–1y] 191 North Third street, Philad'a.

CONFECTIONERY.—PLAIN AND fine Confectionery manufactured and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,

March 25, '58–1y[191 North Third street, Philad'a.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.—500 boxes Oranges and Lemons in store and for sale by WM. N. SHUGARD,

March 25, '58–1y] 191 North 3d street Philadelphia.

CAMPHENE, BURNING FLUID, Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine, White Lead and Alcohol, for sale cheap at A. ROUSH'S.

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE AGE IMPORTANT TO TOBACCO CHEWERS.

DR. GUSTAV LINNARD'S TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES,

Or Lozenges for the speedy cure of Tobacco Chewing, and all the nauseous and disgusting habits that are the result of it, as well as for the removal of the offensive taste and disagreeable smell of many of the most serious

MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DISORDERS

to which the race of man is subject, as careful experiments and long and painful experience have clearly proven that it contains certain narcotic and poisonous properties most dangerous in their effects, which by entering into the blood derange the functions and operations of the brain, causing many to suppose that organ to be seriously diseased.

TOBACCO affects also the entire nervous system, manifesting itself—as all who have ever used the noxious weed will bear testimony—in Lassitude, Nervous Irritability, Water Brash, Dyspepsia, and many other disorders of a similar character.

THE TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES

Are designed to counteract these baneful influences, and have proved completely successful in a multitude of cases, and wherever used. Being harmless in themselves they exert a beneficial effect upon the entire system, restoring the Taste which has become vitiated or destroyed by great indulgence, completely removing the irritation and accompanying tickling sensation of the Throat—which are always consequent upon abstaining from the use of Tobacco, and by giving a healthy tone to the Stomach, invigorate the whole system.

Persons who are irretrievably undermining their constitutions and shortening their lives, should use these Troches immediately and throw off the injurious and and unpleasant habit of Tobacco Chewing.

These Troches of Lozenges are put up in a convenient and portable form at the low price of 50 Cents per Box. A liberal discount to the Trade.

Prepared solely by the undersigned to whom all orders should be addressed.

JAMES E. BOWERS, Druggist.
March 18, 1y.] Cor. 2d and Race street, Phila.

E. P. MIDDLETON & BROTHER, *Importers and Dealers in Wines and Liquors,* return their thanks to their friends for the liberal share of patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, at the OLD ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 5 N. FRONT ST., Philadelphia, where they have a large assortment of WINES and LIQUORS of the choicest brands and qualities. Having made arrangements with some of the first houses in Cognac and Rochelle, enables them to furnish to their customers upon the most reasonable terms, the following brands of Cognac and Rochelle Brandies:

BRANDIES.

Otard, Hennessy, Marett, T Hines, Felletvorsin, A. Seignette, &c., &c. | *Pinnett, Castillion, Martell, J. J. Depuy & Co.*

WINES.

Champagne, Old Oporto, Claret, Sherry, Lisbon, | *Burgundy, Madeira, Tenerriffe, Hock, Muscat & Malaga Wines of various brands and qualities.*

Holland Gin, Scheidam Schnapps, Jamaica Spirits, Scotch and Irish Whiskeys; Peach, Apple, Lavender, Blackberry, Raspberry, Cherry and Ginger Brandies; Cordials, Wine Bitters, Amsterdam Bitters, &c.

Also, constantly on hand, an extensive stock of *OLD WHEAT, MONONGAHELA and BOURBON WHISKEYS,* of various grades, some of which we guarantee to be superior to any in the country.

☞ From our long experience in the business, and thorough knowledge of the tastes of the community, we flatter ourselves to be able to fill all orders that may be entrusted to us. Orders from the country (which are most respectfully solicited) will be promptly attended to. Great care taken in packing and shipping.

All goods sent from our establishment are guaranteed to give satisfaction, with the privilege of being returned.

Feb. 26–1y] E. P. MIDDLETON & BRO.

JOHN BRYAR & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES & LIQUORS, AND RECTIFYING DISTILLER,

155 *Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa.,*

Beg leave respectfully to inform their old customers and the public generally, that they have on hand and are constantly receiving direct from the Importers, a large supply of the very choicest brands of Liquors Among their large assortment may be found

Wines, Brandies, Gin, Cordials, Ja naica Spirits, St. Croix and New England Rum, Champagne, Irish, Scotch, Bourbon, Old Monongahela and Rochester Rye Whiskys.

Peach, Wild Cherry, Blackberry Strawberry and Raspberry Brandies, &c., &c., &c.,

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited, and all orders entrusted to our care will be promptly attended to. Country Dealers will find it to their advantage to call upon us, as we are determined to sell nothing but the very best.

Pittsburgh, April 1, 1858-1y.

ENTERPRISE WORKS, NO. 136 WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

BOWN & TETLEY, Manufacturers of Rifles, Guns, Surgical and Dental Instruments, &c. RIFLE GUNS.

We would call attention to our stock in the above line, knowing that we cannot be beat either in the quality or price. Being largely engaged in this branch of business, we defy all competion. All our rifles are warranted or no sale. Hardware, Sporting Materials, Cutlery, Pistols, Guns, Revolvers, Flasks, Bullet Moulds, Powder, Shot, Caps, Fancy Hardware and Sporting Equipage, in all its variety, which we offer low for Cash.

Pittsburgh, April 1, 1858-1y.

W. CUNNINGHAM, D. CUNNINGHAM, R. CUNNINGHAM, D. DUNBAR, G. DUNCAN.

CUNNINGHAMS & CO., PITTSBURGH CITY GLASS WORKS,

WAREHOUSE 109 WATER ST. AND 140 FIRST ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.,

Between Wood and Smithfield,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Pittsburgh City Window Glass,

DRUGGISTS' GLASS-WARE,

AND AMERICAN CONVEX GLASS,

For Parlor Windows, Churches and Public Buildings.

Altoona, April 1, 1858-1y.

H. FETTINGER'S GREAT CENTRAL LITERARY EMPORIUM, NO. 1, "ALTOONA HOUSE," ALTOONA, PA.,

Where may be had all the popular Publications of the day, such as Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, Novels and Romances, Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Copy Books, Slates, Pens, Pencils, Inks, Cap and Letter Paper. Fact everything in the Stationary line. Toys, Notions and Games of every variety, Pictures and Picture Frames. Tobacco and Segars of the best quality, &c., &c.

N. B.—We are sole Wholesale and Retail Agent, in this county, for ROHN'S CELEBRATED SALVE. It does positively cure all sores to which it is applied. Try it. [7-tf.

BLAIR COUNTY DAGUERREAN ROOMS.—Mr. G. W. FISHER, the Hollidaysburg Artist, begs leave to inform our readers that he is prepared to take

Photographs of deceased persons,

from Daguerreotypes, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. He has just received a large stock of durable and neat cases, of all sizes and styles, including a new pattern of Family Case for four persons, and is prepared to fill them with perfect likenesses.

AMBROTYPE, DAGUERREOTYPE OR PHOTOGRAPH.

Give him a call. Rooms on the corner of Montgomery and Allegheny streets, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [June 17-tf.

C. J. HIRST, M. D. D. R. GOOD, M. D.

DRS. HIRST & GOOD, TENDER their professional services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity in the several branches of MEDICINE AND SURGERY.

Country calls regularly attended to.

Office, the same as heretofore occupied by Dr. Hirst.

By consent, D. R. Good refers to

J. M. Gemmill, M. D., Alexandria, Pa.
J. B. Linden, M. D., Huntingdon, "
Drs. Ross, Royer and Foy, Williamsburg, Pa.

April 22, 1858-tf.]

COAL! COAL! COAL! COAL!—The subscriber would respectfully inform the consumers of COAL in Altoona, that he is constantly receiving all kinds of COAL, which he is ready to deliver at all times and to any part of the town. Office at residence, in North Ward.

June 17-2m] JOHN ALLISON.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED TO call and test the merits of the articles kept by June 18, '57–1y] HENRY LEHR.

HARDWARE OF ALL DESCRIPtions just received and for sale by

Oct. 15-tf.] J. B. HILEMAN

HAIR, HAT, TOOTH, SHAVING, Paint, Sash and Varnish Brushes at KESSLER'S.

HAMS, SIDE, SHOULDER, DRIED Beef, &c., always on hand at

June 18, '57–1y] HENRY LEHR'S.

PINE AND LARD OILS, CAMphene, Burning Fluid, Carbon Oil, &c., at

Jan. 3, '58–tf] KESSLER'S.

A SUPERIOR LOT OF FRESH GARden seeds for sale by [9tf] J. L. ICETT.

Iron City College

IRON CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Pittsburg, Pa. Organized 1854. 300 Students attending January, 1858. Now the largest and most thorough Commercial School in the United States. Young men prepared for actual duties of the Counting Room.

J. C. SMITH, A. M. Prof. of Book-keeping and Science of Accounts.

A. T. DOUTHETT, Teacher of Arithmetic and Commercial Calculation.

J. A. HEYDRICK and T. C. JENKINS, Teachers of Book-keeping.

A. COWLEY and W. A. MILLER, Profs. of Penmanship.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE ENTRY BOOK-KEEPING,

As used in Every department of business.

Commercial Arithmetic—Rapid Business Writing, Detecting Counterfeit Money—

Mercantile Correspondence—Commercial Law—

Are taught, and all other other subjects necessary for the success and thorough education of a practical business man.

12 PREMIUMS.

Drawn all the premiums in Pittsburg for the past three years, also in Eastern and Western Cities, for best Writing, NOT ENGRAVED WORK.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.

Students enter at any time—No Vacation—Time unlimited—Review at pleasure—Graduates assisted in obtaining situations—Tuition for full Commercial Course, $35.00—Average time 8 to 12 weeks—Board, $2.50 per week—Stationery, $6.00—Entire cost, $60.00 to $70.00.

☞ Ministers' Sons received at half price.

For card—Circular—Specimens of Business and Ornamental Writing—inclose two stamps, and address

F. W. JENKINS, Pittsburg, Pa.

Sept. 30, 1858.–1y

INTENSE EXCITEMENT!—McCORMICK'S NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE NOW BEING OPENED FOR INSPECTION AND SALE.

"Halloo, neighbor, I'm here on the ground again. Perhaps you recollect when I, last year, asked you to hold my horse a moment and tell me where the CHEAP STORE was. But it is different now. It reminds me a little of the campaign of 1840, when Gen. Harrison was elected President. You have only to go with the crowd and you will have no difficulty in finding McCORMICK'S STORE. From the excitement down the valley, and the quantity of goods I see carried away, they must be selling off very rapidly and very cheap."

"You are right, my friend; I would say to you, sir, go ahead and your anticipations will be fully realized. He has a very large and well selected assortment of Goods. He'll sell you a dress for *fifty cents* and give the trimmings into the bargain, I'm told, and all other goods in proportion."

"Good bye, neighbor, that's where I am going to buy my goods."

"That's right, and so should everybody else. Good bye."

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE, Hats and Caps, very cheap. Bonnets, Misses' Flats, &c., Ladies' Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers, with Misses, Boys and Men's Boots and Shoes, and every other article kept in a first class country store, can be had *cheap for cash,* at McCormick's.

All articles of country produce taken in exchange for goods. R. L. McCORMICK.

Altoona, May 13, 1858.–1y

ANOTHER REDUCTION IN PRICE at McCormick's Store.

Having adopted the CASH SYSTEM, (or at least credit will not be given to any other than those who are *willing and can* give satisfactory reference and assurance of prompt monthly payment) and desiring to make it the interest of all to patronize our store, we have made a very great reduction in the prices of all descriptions of goods, and will give our entire time and attention to keeping up an assortment to suit the wants of our customers, such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CEDARWARE, STONEWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, Gaiters, Slippers, Hats and Caps, Dried Fruit, etc., all of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

All articles of produce taken in exchange for goods at their highest market prices.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to share the patronage of those who are in want of goods. [March 25-tf.

PATENT KEROSENE OR CARBON OIL LAMPS!

Unrivaled in Beauty, Simplicity Safety or Economy.

Every person desiring to obtain the very best and cheapest portable light within their reach, should call at the store of the undersigned and examine these Lamps before purchasing elsewhere, and we pledge ourselves to demonstrate

1st. That NO ACCIDENT can occur by explosion.
2d. That they emit no offensive odor while burning.
3d. That they are easily trimmed.
4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light.
5th. That they bur

Altoona Tribune.

LOCAL ITEMS.

OUR PROSPECTS.—From present indications we are led to believe that there will be more buildings erected in this place during the coming summer than for a number of years past, many of which will be first class. All our contractors say that they have their hands full for this season, and we know there are a number of houses to go up which have not yet been contracted for. An effort is now being made to organize an Iron Company in this place, the works of which will be located in Loudonsville, adjoining Altoona. There is but one draw back to the certain establishment of these works, and that is the absence of water power. But water we must and will have soon. We think it will not require much more experience to convince our citizens that the erection of suitable water works is indispensably necessary to the advancement of their interests. Had we the water now, we would soon have the iron works, and who will say that an improvement of this nature would not benefit the town. The water works themselves would be an improvement, also the fruitful source of other improvements. Then let us have them immediately. An agreement will shortly be entered into with one of our best *mechanics* for the erection of a neat parsonage on the Methodist church lot. This will be a decided improvement in that part of the town. Our enterprising merchant, C. Jagnard, intends erecting a large three story brick building, on the corner of Virginia and Julia streets, as soon as the season will permit. The building will be 24 feet front by 60 deep. The first floor he contemplates occupying as a storeroom—the second story will be fitted up for an office, or place of business, and the third story arranged for society meetings. The building will be an ornament to the location, and just such an one as should adorn our principal thoroughfare. The Railroad Company, we understand, has purchased the lots lying between the Superintendent's Office and the Presbyterian Parsonage, and will put up two fine buildings thereon as soon as the season opens. Judging from the style of buildings heretofore put up by the company, the proposed improvements will be in keeping with their situation. Mr. Lewis Plack informs us that he has purchased the vacant lot joining the Hodnet property, on the corner of Virginia and Annie streets, and intends building upon it immediately. Of course he will put up a house that will compare with those surrounding it. A gentleman of Hollidaysburg, who owns the lot between the corner of Virginia and Julia streets and Kessler's Drug Store, and who, it is said, has the "rocks," has removed the old building, occupied by Esquire Kerry, preparatory to putting up a large brick building, which, when finished, will add much to the appearance of the street. Other buildings are to be erected on this street during the season, but we have no positive information concerning them. When all the improvements spoken of are completed, Virginia street, which is evidently the business street of the town, will present a business-like aspect. Quite a number of dwelling houses are to be erected in different parts of the town, which we can not now refer to specially, but we think we have mentioned sufficient to show that our prospects for the future are flattering, notwithstanding the cry of "hard times."

SITTING IN CHURCH.—An American writes from London that in the churches there, whoever comes first, whether gentleman or lady, takes the further end in the slip, and those that follow fill up the remaining seats, and thus prevent the awkard disturbance which occurs in the churches here, whose pews are rented, in the process of filing out and in by men in order to isolate women at the further end of the pew. In churches where the pews are free, the awkwardness and inconvenience occasioned to ladies by the first comers taking the aisle end of the pew is even greater, as many of those who obtain that seat persist in sitting still and making those who wish to get into the pew climb over them, a no very easy or modest undertaking, especially if the crinoline of the lady be at all fashionable. It is not the one who does the thing, however, but the one who persists in doing still, that is to be censured for this breach of courtesy. It is said that the habit of gentlemen taking the aisle end of the pew originated with the early settlers, who sat near the doors of the pews so that in case of an attack by the Indians they might be ready for action. This will account for the prevailing fashion of gentlemen occupying the door end of the pew, but we have no authority for the custom of ladies occupying that position. As there is no longer any danger of attacks from Indians, we think this custom of filing out and in like a party of soldiers, on the part of gentlemen, might be changed, and we hope that the English custom may be adopted by the ladies.

FAREWELL SERMON.—On Sabbath evening last Rev. S. A. Wilson, pastor in charge of M. E. Congregation in this place during the past two years, preached his farewell sermon to one of the largest and most attentive congregations which we have ever seen within the walls of the church. The large congregation assembled on the occasion, served to show the high estimation in which he was held by the citizens of this place. As an extemporaneous speaker or preacher Mr. Wilson has few equals, and fewer superiors. As a logician he has great power, and his eloquence and excellent oratory connected therewith, rendered his ministration deservedly popular and beneficial. His last effort was worthy the man and the occasion. We can not part with him other than with feelings of regret, but since the rules of the church forbid his return to us, we hope he may receive well at the hands of the Conference, and that this section may be favored with a minister equally as talented.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We notice that our old friend, Mr. Joseph Moist, now proprietor of the Railroad Hotel at Sunbury, Pa. receives a handsome puff in a late number of the *State Journal of Harrisburg*. We hope to hear of Mr. Moist doing a good business, and know he will do all in his power to merit it.

NOMINATIONS FOR BOROUGH OFFICERS.—Both parties in this place, as will be seen by the following nominations, have selected their candidates for Borough offices, to be voted for tomorrow. Those who receive the highest number of votes, will, in all probability, be elected, but we would not like to be compelled to predict who will be the successful candidates.

At a meeting of the Peoples' Party, held at Esquire Good's office, on the 8th inst., the following candidates were placed in nomination:—

Chief Burgess—Enos M. Jones.
Town Council—Robt. B. Taylor, Daniel Price, Henry F. Spering, John Allison, Robert Green.
School Directors—Benjamin F. Rose, Henry C. Dern.
Assessor—Jacob Bierbower.
Assistant Assessors—Michael Clabaugh, Abraham Alloway.
Auditor—George W. Patton.
Judge of Elections—W. W.—J. L. Reifsnyder,
Inspector " " " E. B. McCrum.
Judge of Elections—E. W.—S. A Alexander.
Inspector " " " Henry Bell.
Judge of " N. W. J. Bottenburg.
Inspector " " " G. W. Harman.

On Friday evening last, a large number of Democrats met at Keystone Hall, and appointed a committee of three from each Ward to meet on the next evening and make nominations.—The committee met and selected the following ticket:—

Chief Burgess—John McClellan.
Town Council—John McConnell, Daniel Laughman, Wm. W. Snyder, J. N. Glanding, A. C. Vauclain.
Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
School Directors—G. B. Cramer, Jno. Woods.
Assessor—James Lowther.
Assistant Assessors—Archibald Maxwell, D. Carter.
Auditor—David Galbraith.
Judge of Elections—West. W.—B. Greenwood
Inspector " " " Jacob Hesser.
Judge of " East " W. Boyden.
Inspector " " " Jacob Szink,
Judge of " North " Geo Herrick.
Inspector " " " John Condo.

JOHN SMITH ON A TOUR.—We learn from the Pittsburg *Press*, that a few days since a wretched looking creature, giving his name as John Smith, arrived in that city, and called at the Mayer's office. He hauled after him a well worn basket wagon, in which was deposited a small child, but ill protected from the inclement weather. He stated that his wife recently died in Cincinnati, leaving the little child to his care. Failing to eke out a subsistence there, with his child to take care of, he resolved to visit New York, where he has a sister living. He left Cincinnati just five weeks ago, with fifteen cents in his pocket, having received lodging and food from the charitable.

At Pittsburgh he was put on the Emigrant Train on the Pa. R. R., and we saw him, with his child and wagon, on the platform at this station yesterday morning. He looked dejected enough, in all conscience, to excite the sympathy of any person. He states that he was treated worse at a stone tavern a few miles this side of the city of Wheeling, than at any other place on the whole route he traveled. Though he offered 10 cents, (all the money he had,) for liberty to remain in the house all night, the heartless hen then who kept the house, turned him and his child out of doors, and they had to remain in the open air all night.

ALMOST A FIRE.—On Thursday morning last, a number of our citizens were called out at a rather unseasonable hour, by the cry of that ever dreaded element, "Fire!" caused by the filling of the various rooms in the Superintendent's office and residence with smoke. After a little search, the smoke was found to issue from the washboards in the main hall of the building, indicating that the fire was in the cellar. On removing the boards and tearing up part of the floor of the hall, the joice underneath, in close proximity to the furnace, were found to be on fire. The hose of the Company were immediately brought into use and the fire extinguished without doing other damage than charring the joices and smoking the painting in the hall. The compact manner in which the house is built, all the walls inside being brick, built up from the foundation, prevented the fire from obtaining any headway. Workmen immediately set about repairing the damage and there will soon be no evidence left of a fire.

STEALING ITEMS.—We have frequently noticed local items, copied from the *Tribune*, appearing in some of the Pittsburgh and Harrisburg papers, without credit, consequently as original, which had reference to affairs in this place, and which without proper credit or location, were meaningless. A case in point occurred with the *Patriot and Union*, of Harrisburg, on Friday last. On that day it copied our local item on the match for the bear, *verbatim*, without credit, thereby locating the American House and the match at Harrisburg. The item was certainly news to the subscribers to that paper, in and about Harrisburg, inasmuch as it is very likely they knew nothing about the match, and we doubt whether they were much wiser after they read it. When we attempt to filch, we generally "settle down" on items suited to any locality; and it would look more "business like" were others to do the same.

THE FASHIONS.—From a description of the latest Paris fashions, we clip the following:

"We have seen some beautiful evening costumes, one of which was of blue terry velvet; the skirt is without any trimming, but very full; the lownecked body is open *en point*; almost to the waist; it is hollowed out and forms braces, which are fastened on the shoulders; the front piece is composed of a body of plaited muslin, with sleeves of the same, bordered with terry velvet, and they are covered with voluminous white tulle puffs."

Open to the waist! Je-ru-sa-lem and Jews-harps! Doerstick's once said that low-necked dresses afforded a fine sight to a man up a lamp post; but there'll be no need of climbing should the above fashion prevail. The above, to use a military phrase, may be considered "undress uniform."

SCOTT LEGION OF PENNSYLVANIA.—A meeting of the surviving officers and soldiers of the Mexican war of the counties of Blair, Cambria, Bedford, Huntingdon, and neighboring counties, will be held at the Logan House, (Corporal Keefer's) Hollidaysburg, on the evening of the 22d February, inst., for the purpose of organizing a "SCOTT LEGION."

MOCK APPLE-PIE.—An agriculturalist furnishes one of our cotemporaries. He says he has tried it, and commends it to others:—"Take stale pieces of bread, such as are usually saved for puddings, and crumble them fine. Add to one cup of these crumbs, one pint of warm water, one tea spoonful of tartaric acid, and sugar and spice according to taste. Bake precisely as you would an apple-pie." We have heard those who have tested the "Mock Apple-Pie," pronounce it excellent, and say that unless you knew it to be such, you could not tell it from real apple-pie. At this time, in this section of the country, apples are rather scarce, and apple pies are considered a luxury. If the above will supply their place in the pie line, we need not much regret their failure. The receipt is simple and worth a trial.

CURE FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—Most of our juveniles, during the winter season, are troubled with chapped hands. For the benefit of mothers who are obliged to listen to their endless complaints, we publish the following recipe for chapped hands:—"Take three drachms of gum camphor, three do. of white beeswax, three do. of spermaceti, two ounces of olive oil. Put them together in a cup on the stove, where they will melt slowly, and form a white ointment in a few minutes. If the hands be affected, annoint them on going to bed, and put on a pair of gloves. A day or two will suffice to heal them.

ANOTHER ILLUMINATION.—On entering our office, a few mornings since, we were agreeably surprised to find it highly illuminated—not with burning tapors, nor yet by any fluid or gaseous substance; but by more substantial and less destructible article—the fiery head, pleasant countenance and magnificent proportions of our ever welcome cotemporary, McPike, of the Johnstown *Echo*. We were happy to find him looking so well after his recent severe attacks of the quincy, and hope he may no more be visited by that disagreeable and rather dangerous disease.

DO NOT FANCY YOURSELF SICK.—The general health of the human body can usually be decided on by the patient himself. It is not every little trifle that needs medicine. But there are diseases that require immediate attention on account of the dangerous results which issue from them; among these are coughs and colds and the various pulmonary train that attend our ever varying climate. For these maladies an unailing cure will be found in DR. KEYSER'S PECTORAL SYRUP. Sold in bottles at fifty cents and $1 each, at G. W. Kessler's Altoona.

☞ $35 pays for a Course of Instruction at the Iron City College of Pittsburgh, Pa. Young men graduating at this Institution are guaranteed to be capable to manage the books of any business concern and qualified to earn from $500 to $1000 per year.

Ho! for the Arctic Region!

If any of the Ladies are dissatisfied with the weather we are having, and desire visiting the Arctic Region, we would recommend them to call on C. J. MANN and replenish their wardrobe from his beautiful stock of

CLOAKS, CAPES AND SHAWLS,

which he is selling off CHEAP, being determined to dispose of them while the snow is screeching.

January 13th, 1859.

THE HALL OF FASHION is still open, and the Proprietor, in returning thanks to his numerous customers for their liberal patronage bestowed on him since his commencement, here desires to say (without fear of contradiction) that he is prepared to offer for their inspection the best assortment of handsome DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CLOAKS, WHITE GOODS, &c., &c., that can be found in Altoona.

Respectfully, &c., C. J. MANN.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. Sandford's LIVER INVIGORATOR in another column.

USING A POWDER KEG FOR KINDLING WOOD.—Yesterday morning a friend of ours, who is a book keeper in an Avenue wholesale store, feeling rather chilly undertook to build a roaring fire in a hurry. He succeeded! Looking about for dry fuel, his eye rested on what he took for an *empty* powder cask, and which struck him as exactly the thing. He accordingly rammed it into the fire, drew his coat tail under his arms, and backed up as near as possible to the general heat. In about the shaking of a lamb's tail, however, a tremendous explosion took place, our friend was thrown forward with a violent jerk, and frightened nearly out of his wits, he made worm-fence tracks for the door, to dodge the shower of bricks which he thought might be traveling in his direction. The cask, it is supposed, was not entirely empty, though, fortunately not enough remained in to do serious damage. Our friend, after satisfying himself that the worst was over, resumed his place at his ledger; but it was noticed that the entries therein, for some hours after the explosion, were written with a Stephen Hopkin-ish-like scrawl, in place of the usual bold hand of the pook-keeper.—*Washington Star.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor.

In all diseases inflammation more or less predominates—now to allay inflammation strikes at the root of disease—hence an immediate cure.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR,
and nothing else, will allay inflammation at once, and make a certain cure.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases: Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sore Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Sprains, Bites, Poison, Chilblains, Piles, Scrofula, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Felons, Ear Ache, Piles, Sore Eyes, Gout, Swellings, Rheumatism, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Baldness, Erysipelas, Ringworm, Barbers' Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Rash, &c., &c.

To some it may appear incredulous that so many diseases should be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact, that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its opposite disorder.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR
In its effects is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature as perfect as before the injury. It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, work-shop, or manufactory should be one moment without it.

No Pain Extractor is genuine unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer.

Sold by G. W. Kessler, Altoona; George A. Jacobs, Hollidaysburg; and by all the Druggists and patent medicine dealers throughout the United States and Canadas.

Principal Depot, 185 Chambers street, New York.
Nov. 11, 1858-1y C. F. CHATE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and delicate diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price one dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the first three months of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics and Whites, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions in the pamphlet around each package, which should be carefully preserved.

Sole Agent for the United States and Canada,
JOB MOSES, (late I. C. Baldwin & Co.)
Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—$1,00 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorised Agent, will insure a bottle, containing 50 Pills, by return mail.

B. L. Fahnestock, Pittsburg, Wholesale Agents; also, for sale by all Druggists. [June 3, 1858.-1y.

HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE—HAIR DYE.

WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!

The Original and Best in the World!

All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided, if you wish to escape ridicule.

GRAY, RED, or RUSTY HAIR, Dyed instantly to a beautiful and natural Brown or Black, without the least injury to the Hair or Skin.

Fifteen Medals and Diplomas have been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the hair of his patrons of his famous Dye.

WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is WARRANTED not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effect of Bad Dyes remedied; the Hair invigorated for Life by this Splendid Dye.

Made, sold or applied (in 9 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New York.

Sold by Druggists in Altoona, and by Druggists in all cities and towns of the United States.

☞ The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving on four sides of each Box, of

WM. A. BATCHELOR,
Nov. 18, 1858-1y 233 Broadway, New York.

IMPORTANT TO FEMALES—DR CHEESEMAN'S PILLS.—The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in correcting all irregularities, painful menstruations, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, disturbed sleep, which always arise from interruption of nature, inducing with certainty periodical regularity. Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious to liver or health. Explicit directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price $1. Sent by mail by enclosing $1 to any authorized Agent.

B. B. HUTCHINGS, General Agent for the United States, 165 Chambers street, New York.

To whom all Wholesale orders should be addressed.

Sold by G. W. Kessler, Altoona; Geo. A. Jacobs, Hollidaysburg; and by all Druggists in the United States.

Call on the Agent and get a pamphlet free.
Nov. 18, 1858-1y.

WIGS—WIGS—WIGS.

BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPEES surpass all.—They are elegant, light, easy and durable.

Fitting to a charm—no turning up behind—no shrinking off the head; indeed, this is the only Establishment where these things are properly understood and made.

Nov. 18, 1858-1y 233 Broadway, New York.

TOOTHACHE.

This disease can be cured by DR. KEYSER'S TOOTHACHE REMEDY, prepared by him in Pittsburgh, Pa., which is put up in bottles and sold at 25 cents each. It is an excellent medicine, when diluted, for spongy and tender gums, and is worth ten times its price to all who need it. Sold here by G. W. Kessler. [Dec. 9, 1858-1y.

FLOUR AND FEED MARKET,

AT ALTOONA STEAM MILL.

Flour, Superfine, ₱ bbl.,	
" Extra, "	$6.50
" Extra Family "	7.00
Corn Meal ₱ 100 lbs.	7.25
Bran & Shorts ₱ 100 lbs.	2.00
Rye Chop, " "	1.00
Corn and Oats, " "	1.65
Middlings, " "	1.62
	1.50

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain. Flour and Feed can always be had at the Mill at the prices quoted above.
JOHN ALLISON.

MARRIED.

In Harrisburg, on Tuesday, 8th instant, by the Rev. Chas. Hay, Mr. SAMUEL RIPPLE, of Altoona, to Miss SUSAN WESTLEY, of Collinsville, this county.

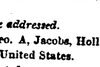
DIED.

In this Borough, on Tuesday morning last, of Scarlet Fever, JOSHUA HAINES, oldest son of Charles C. and Phœbe Ann Shannon, aged 3 years, 4 months and 22 days.

We plant thee here, with tears bedew'd,
Bright flower of heavenly dye;
And often shall our griefs, renew'd,
These flowing founts supply.

But then shalt yet in beauty bloom,
A plant of Paradise;
And gladden with thy sweet perfume
Our mansion in the skies.

YOUTH AND MANHOOD.—JUST Published, the 25th Thousand, and mailed in a sealed envelope, to my address, post paid, on receipt of three stamps.



A medical essay on the physical exhaustion and decay of the frame, caused by "self-abuse," infection, and the injurious consequences of mercury. By R. J. Culverwell, M. D., Member of the royal college of surgeons, &c.

☞ Spermatorrhœe or Seminal Emissions, Genital and Nervous Debility, Impotency, Loss of Energy, Depression of Spirits, Timidity, Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and Impediments to Marriage, are promptly and effectually removed by the authors' novel and most successful mode of treatment, by means of which the invalid can regain pristine health without having recourse to dangerous and expensive medicines.

(From the London Lancet.)

The best treatise ever written on a subject of vital importance to all, well worthy the author's exalted reputation.

Address, the Publishers J. C. KLINE & CO., 1st Avenue, Cor. 19th street: Post Box 4586, New York City.

STRAY MARE.—CAME TO THE residence of the subcriber, in Logan township, Blair county, Pa., sometime in December last, a BAY MARE, with a star on her forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

Feb. 10, 1859.-4t* GEORGE FLECK.

BOROUGH CONSTABLE.—IN compliance with the wishes of my friends, I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Borough Constable. If elected, I shall, as heretofore, endeavor to discharge faithfully the duties appertaining to that office.
Feb. 10-3t. JOSEPH K. ELY.

WANTED.—THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to rent a house with a good cellar underneath and water in the yard, within three or four minutes walk of the Depot. The rent will be paid in advance. Possession to be given on the first day of April next.
Altoona, Feb. 10-3t* WM. T. MARRIOTT.

FOR RENT.—THE STORE-ROOM formerly occupied by A. Rouah, next door to Lutheran Parsonage, is for rent. Possession given immediately. Apply to C. J. MANN or W. P. SELLERS, Sabbath Rest P. O., Blair Co., Pa. Altoona Feb. 10-3t.

BOARDERS WANTED—TWO GENTLEMEN can find good accommodations at a private boarding house on making application at this office.
Feb. 3d, 50-tf.

THE HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH paid for Beef Hides, by J. L. JOKES.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

of Blair Mills Bo. from the fourth day of January, A. D. 1858, up to and including the fourth day of January, 1859, exhibited with the following account of balances due to and by different persons.

To balance on hand of last settlement, $193 80

To cash received from—

1858	D. Caldwell, Collector,	Gaysport,	$28 22
"	Jacob Bottenberg,	"	125 22
1857	John Sater,	Logan,	130 36
"	Jas. McPherson,	Catharine,	222 03
"	Jas. Williamson,	Antis,	120 00
"	Rilah Farree,	Allegheny,	322 25
"	P. Bridenbaugh,	Blair,	346 20
"	Jacob Good,	Tyrone,	400 00
"	J. G. S. Black,	Altoona,	845 28
"	John Lowe,	Greenfield,	67 33
"	Frederick Foase,	Gaysport,	195 25
"	Frazier Harlin,	Huston,	115 00
"	Sam'l Shiffler,	Juniata,	66 34
"	Geo. Elliott,	Taylor,	264 67
"	John M'Clure,	Frankstown,	623 08
"	John Marks,	Hollidaysburg,	481 00
"	John Anderson,	Snyder,	640 00
"	Wm. Keanody,	Logan,	640 25
"	Henry Burget,	Woodberry,	246 30
"	W. F. Bridenthal,	N. Woodberry,	113 37
"		Martinsburg,	15 00
1856	Geo. W. Patton,	Altoona,	800 00
"	Peter H. Wilt,	Allegheny,	739 96
"	David Housley,	Antis,	541 96
"	Geo. Koon,	Blair,	160 00
"	Jacob Dell,	Catharine,	480 00
"	Philip Hileman,	Frankstown,	300 00
"	John Musselman,	Greenfield,	297 51
"	Wm. Kellerman,	Gaysport,	40 00
"	John McGraw,	Huston,	250 19
"	Geo. B. Bowers,	Hollidaysburg,	333 38
"	Frazier Harlin,	Juniata,	105 00
"	John Westley,	Logan,	347 20
"	Henry Burget,	N. Woodberry,	404 00
"	Wm. R. Plummer,	Snyder,	40 00
"	Sam'l R. Shiffler,	Taylor,	430 00
"	Andrew Miller,	Tyrone,	825 00
"	Alexander Bobb,	Tyrone Boro.,	25 00
"	Charles Bittle,	Woodberry,	660 70
	Redemption money on Unseated Lands,		99 84
	Taxes on Unseated Lands received,		122 22
			$14,264 87

To balance due County in the hands of the Treasurer, S. Hoover, $102 42

The Treasurer, (Samuel Hoover, Esq.,) asks Credit for the following disbursements, to wit:

By amount paid—

Grand and Traverse Jurors,		$2036 37
Directors of the Poor,		320 00
Bridges,		1233 00
County Auditors, 6 days each and mileage,		42 25
Road and bridge views,		77 97
Criminal Prosecutions,		708 97
Fox, Wolf and Wild Cat Scalps,		102 00
Physicians at Post Mortem Examinations,		50 00
John R. McFarlane, Commissioner,	128 50	
James Hutchison, "	98 00	
David M. Coufer, "	164 50	
E. M. Jones, "	38 00	
James Roller, "	5 00	
		434 00
H. A. Caldwell, Clerk to Commissioners,		195 00
Elections,		517 90
Assessors,		310 95
Constables,		207 27½
Gas used in Court House,		30 00
O. A. Traugh for Printing,		174 62½
J. Penn Jones, "		11 25
Jno. A. Lemon for coal,		13 14
Daniel Bollinger sundries for Jail,		
George Port, keeping, clothing, &c. and taking Jno. Wertz to Lunatic Asylum.		71 81
Geo. Port for taking J. Gates to Asylum and expenses,		27 10
Blair County Agricultural Society,		166 00
Jos. Baldrige, balance of his acccount for 1857,		270 43
J. J. Clyde, docket for Prothonotary,		12 00
H. M. Baldrige, for new index to Deed Books,		50 00
Michael Dorr, damages to lands by road,		60 06
John Gorley, Esq., Docket costs,		4 00
Sellers and Snyder, for cleaning Jail drain,		2 50
John Dipner, repairs at Jail and Court House,		7 88
Geo. Port and others at Bennington,		122 42
Bird G. Eaton, repairs at Jail,		9 92
E Hammond, bal. of account as District Att'y,		109 50
R. Bissett, Gas fixtures for Court House and Jail,		3 00
William Johnston, horse hire,		5 00
Joseph Fogle, building oven at Jail,		16 00
John C. Johnston, for painting at Court House,		15 00
Dr. H. T. Coffey, for medical attendance on prisoners in Jail, from Dec. 22, 1856, to May 16, 1858,		37 15
Bird G. Eaton, repairs at Jail,		5 50
H. B. Martin, hauling ashes, &c., out of Court House yard,		
B. B. Kornbacher, sundries furnished for C. H. and labor done,		2 50
John M'Clure, for Coal,		8 54
John Bollinger, tin ware for Jail,		69 87½
Daniel Bollinger, do do		6 75
H. B. Martin dry wood for Court House,		8 51
Joseph Fogle, repairs of pavement, C. H. step, and planting trees in C. H. yard,		7 64
M. McKinney for Digest of Election and Tax laws,		8 00
C. P. Perry, two Dockets for use of Sheriff and Recorder's offices,		3 00
Mrs. Rogers cleaning Court House,		19 50
Wm. Williams, Jr. ground rent,		22 00
S. T. Murray for auditing accounts of Prot'y, & Reg. & Recorder,		19 36
John A. Weir, Tr. of S. L. Asylum,		42 67
Alexander Johnston, interest on Loan,		296 50
John Ake, " "		120 00
Michael Black, " "		180 00
John Campbell, " "		30 00
James Roller, " "		60 00
Joseph Kemp, taxes on unseated lands refunded,		42 50
Western Penitentiary,		26 65
B. L. Hewit, District Att'y, fees in Court cases,		577 79
George Port on account,		116 00
George A. Brooke, assessments, 1859,		1040 00
Sam'l Hoover, Treas. expenses on unseated lands,		33 50
Jacob Good, refunding order,		102 25
James Funk, Esq. on account.		15 50
John Lowe, taxes on unseated lands refunded,		100 00
S. S. Blair on account pros. services,		18 17
Redemption money, U. Lands.		14 59
Coroner's inquests,		43 50
Treasurer's per cent. on $28,007 22		103 65½
Balance in hands of Treasurer,		420 10
		102 42
		$14,264 87

BLAIR COUNTY, SS. We, the undersigned, Auditors of Blair County, in the State of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify, that we have examined the Drafts of the County Commissioners of the County aforesaid, and the vouchers for the same, up to, and including the sixth day of January, eighteen hundred and fifty nine, and have settled and adjusted the accounts of SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer, with the said county of Blair, and we find a balance in the hands of the said Treasurer, of One Hundred and Two Dollars and Forty-Two Cents.

IN TESTIMONY whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this sixth day of January, A. D. eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

S. MORROW, [L. S.]
A. C. McCARTNEY, [L. S.]
JOS. R. HEWITT, [L. S.]

IN TESTIMONY of the correctness of the foregoing account of SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer of Blair County, and of the said county with him, we hereunto set our hands, and have caused our seal of office to be affixed, at Hollidaysburg, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1859.

JOHN R. McFARLANE, [L. S.]
E. M. JONES. [L. S.]

Attest: H. A. CALDWELL, *Clerk.*

JOSEPH BALDRIGE, Prothonotary, in Account with Blair County.

		DR.
To Jury Fees received in Common Pleas,		$32 00
" Gas, for the year 1858 up to Nov. 30th,		6 08
" Fines and Jury Fees in Quarter Sessions,		28 00
" Balance due at Settlement, Jan. 6th, 1859,		210 06
		$276 14
By amount of—		CR.
Fees for certifying election returns and recording the same,		$56 32
Stationary furnished for Court House and Dockets,		56 31
Fees in Criminal Pros.		133 97
For receiving and entering Constables returns, filing oath of Officers and others,		8 50
Fees on Inquisitions,		3 06
Fees for certifying road and bridge viewers,		5 67
For filing and recording proceedings and changing places of holding elections,		7 81
For services in Sessions and swearing Grand Jurors,		4 50
1859. Jan. 6. By balance in favor of accountant,		$276 14 / $210 06

GEORGE PORT, Sheriff, in Account with Blair County.

		DR.
1858. To amount—		
Received in cash for fines and Jury fees,		$105 00
" from County Treasurer,		1043 98
Gas used in Sheriff's office up to and including Nov. 30. 1856,		6 08
Balance due at settlement Jan. 6, 1859,		376 99
		$1537 05
By Balance at last settlement,		CR. $568 98
" Fees for summoning Grand and Traverse Jurors,		109 50
" Conveying one convict to Penitentiary,		33 00
" " " House of Refuge,		50 00
" furnishing wood, coal, &c. for Jail,		79 38
" washing for Jail, &c.		48 06
" furnishing bedding for use of Jail and clothing for prisoners,		33 00
" boarding prisoners,		521 77
" cash paid for taking ashes out of Court Yard and Jail yard and taking care of balance prisoners,		7 80
" Advertising annual election,		7 50
" Fees in Quarter Sessions,		78 00
" Three per cent. on $166 fines and fees collected,		3 16
		$1537 05
1859. Jan. 6. By balance due accountant,		$376 99

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Blair county, in the State of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify, that we have examined the accounts of the Prothonotary and the Sheriff of the county aforesaid, and their vouchers up to and including the 6th day of January, A. D. 1859, and having settled and adjusted the same, we find their accounts to agree with their vouchers.

In Testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this 6th day of January, A. D. 1859.

S. MORROW, [L. S.]
A. C. McCARTNEY, [L. S.]
JOS. R. HEWIT, [L. S.]

SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer, in Account with Blair County for School Tax.

		DR.
To amount received from W. McCord, late Treasurer,		$36 78
" " of School Tax collected on unseated lands,		107 02
		$193 80
1859, Jan. 6. To amount in hands of accountant,		$193 80
By amount paid—		CR.
Frankstown Tp. S. District,		$20 28
Juniata, " "		20 28
Greenfield, " "		51 26
Treasurer's Commission,		50 00
Amount in hands of Treasurer,		51 98
		193 80

SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer, in Account with Blair County for Road Tax.

		DR.
To amount received from J. W. McCord, late Treasurer,		
" " collected on unseated lands,		$67 22
		34 58
		$101 80
1859. Jan. 6. To balance in hands of accountant,		$101 80
By amount paid Supervisors of Greenfield tp.,		CR. 20 00
" Treasurer's Commission,		1 52
" Balance in hands of Treasurer,		79 97
		$101 80

SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer, in Account with Blair County for Dog Tax.

		DR.
To amount of Dog Tax rec'd from Collectors,		$49 50
" balance due accountant,		8 36
		$57 86
By amount paid—		CR.
Adam Foose,		$25 00
John Brannon,		23 50
Isaac Sparr,		6 00
Treasurer's Commission,		23 36
		$57 86

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Blair county, in the State of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify that we have examined the drafts of the County Commissioners of the county aforesaid, and the vouchers of the same up to and including the 6th day of January, A. D. 1859, and have settled and adjusted the accounts of SAMUEL HOOVER, Treasurer of School, Road, and Dog Taxes, and find a balance in the hands of said Treasurer of Forty-Nine Dollars and Thirty Cents of School Tax, Seventy-Nine Dollars and Ninety-Seven Cents of Road Tax, and that there is due the said Treasurer, Eight Dollars and Thirty-Eight Cents of Dog Tax.

Given under our hands and seals this 6th day of January, A. D. 1859.

S. MORROW, [L. S.]
A. C. McCARTNEY, [L. S.]
JOS. R. HEWITT, [L. S.]

A List of Outstanding Debts due the County of Blair on the Sixth day of January, 1859, for the year 1857, and previous years.

Thomas Brown, Snyder,	1851,	$83 00
Peter Boyles, Gaysport,	1852,	48 22
William Burley, Snyder,	1853,	286 19
Timothy Davis, Gaysport,	1854,	59 41
John Ullery, Blair,	"	82 82
David Watson, Hollidaysburg,	"	82 82
Simon R. Cooper,

WORDS FOR MUSIC.

BY THOMAS P. BOTHER.

I.

Now that dead—we part forever!
All regrets are now in vain!
Fate decrees that we must sever,
Ne'er to meet on earth again.
Other skies will bend above thee,
Other hearts may seek thy smiles,
But no other e'er will love thee
With the constancy of mine.
Yet farewell—we part forever!
All regrets are now in vain!
Fate decrees that we must sever,
Ne'er to meet on earth again.
Fare thee well!

II.

Like the shadow of the dial
Lingers still our parting kiss!
Life has no severer trial,
Death no pang to equal this.
All the world is now before thee,
Every clime to roam at will,
But within the land that bore thee,
One fond heart will love thee still.
Yet farewell—we part forever!
All regrets are now in vain!
Fate decrees that we must sever,
Ne'er to meet on earth again.
Fare thee well!

THE HIDDEN HAND.

BY EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

AUTHOR OF "THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING," "THE DESERTED WIFE," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I.—THE NOCTURNAL VISIT.

* * * Whence is that knocking?
How is't with me when every sound appals me?
* * * I hear a knocking
In the south entry! Hark!—more knocking!
[SHAKESPEARE.

Hurricane Hall is a large old family mansion, built of dark, red sandstone, in one of the loneliest and wildest of the mountain regions of Virginia.

The estate is surrounded on three sides by a range of steep, gray rocks, spiked with clumps of dark evergreens, and called, from its horse-shoe form, the Devil's Hoof.

On the fourth side the ground gradually descends in broken rock and barren soil to the edge of the wild mountain stream known as the Devil's Run.

When storms and floods were high, the loud roaring of the wind through the wild mountain gorges, and the terrific raging of the torrent over its rocky course, gave to this savage locality its ill-omened names of Devil's Hoof, Devil's Run and Hurricane Hall.

Major Ira Warfield, the lonely proprietor of the Hall, was a veteran officer, who, in disgust at what he supposed to be ill-requited services, had retired from public life to spend the evening of his vigorous age on this his patrimonial estate. Here he lived in seclusion, with his old-fashioned house-keeper, Mrs. Condiment, and his old family servants and his favorite dogs and horses. Here his mornings were usually spent in the chase, in which he excelled, and his afternoons and evenings were occupied in small convivial suppers among his few chosen companions of the chase or the bottle.

In person Major Warfield was tall and strongly built, reminding one of some old iron-limbed Douglas of the olden time. His features were large and harsh; his complexion dark red, as that of one bronzed by long exposure and flushed with strong drink. His fierce, dark gray eyes were surmounted by thick, heavy black brows, that when gathered into a frown, reminded one of a thunder cloud, as the flashing orbs beneath them did of lightning. His hard, harsh face was surrounded by a thick growth of iron-gray hair and beard that met beneath his chin. His usual habit was a black cloth coat, crimson vest, black leather breeches, long, black yarn stockings, fastened at the knee, and morocco slippers with silver buttons.

In character Major Warfield was arrogant, domineering and violent—equally loved and feared by his faithful old family servants at home—disliked and dreaded by his neighbors and acquaintances abroad, who, partly from his house and partly from his character, fixed upon him the appropriate nickname of OLD HURRICANE.

There was, however, other ground of dislike besides that of his arrogant mind, violent temper and domineering habits. Old Hurricane was said to be an old bachelor, yet rumor whispered that there was in some obscure part of the world, hidden away from human sight, a deserted wife and child, poor, forlorn and heart-broken. It was further whispered that the elder brother of Ira Warfield had mysteriously disappeared, and not without some suspicion of foul play on the part of the only person in the world who had a strong interest in his "taking off." However these things might be, it was known for a certainty that Old Hurricane had an only sister, widowed, sick and poor, who with her son dragged on a wretched life of ill-requited toil, severe privation and painful infirmity, in a distant city, unaided, unsought and uncared for by her cruel brother.

It was the night of the last day of October, 1845. The evening had closed in very dark and gloomy. About dusk the wind rose in the north-west, driving up masses of leaden hued clouds, and in a few minutes the ground was covered deep with snow, and the air was filled with driving sleet.

As this was All Hallow Eve, the dreadful inclemency of the weather did not prevent the negroes of Hurricane Hall from from availing themselves of their capricious old master's permission, and going off in a body to a banjo breakdown held in the negro quarters of their next neighbor.

Upon this evening, then, there was left at Hurricane Hall only Major Warfield, Mrs. Condiment, his little old house-keeper, and Wool, his body servant.

Early in the evening the old hall was shut up closely, to keep out as much as possible the sound of the storm that roared through the mountain chasms and cannonaded the walls of the house as if determined to force an entrance. As soon as she had seen that all was safe, Mrs. Condiment went to bed and went to sleep

It was about ten o'clock that night that Old Hurricane, well wrapped up in his quilted flannel dressing gown, sat in his well padded easy chair before a warm and bright fire, taking his comfort in his own most comfortable bed-room. This was the hour of the coziest enjoyment to the self-indulgent old Sybarite, who dearly loved his own ease. Very comfortable was Old Hurricane; and as he toasted his feet and sipped his punch, while his black servant, Wool, applied the warming-pan to his cozy couch, he fairly hugged himself for enjoyment, and declared that nothing under heaven would or could tempt him to leave that room and that house and go out into that storm on that night. Just as he had come to this emphatic determination he was startled by a violent ringing of the door-bell. Ordering Wool to go and see what was the matter, he hastily arrayed himself in his sleeping habiliments and jumped into bed, determined not to be intruded upon, or to be called out of his room on any account whatever.

At this moment Wool re-appeared.

'Shut the door, you villain! Do you intend to stand there holding it open on me all night?' vociferated the old man.

Wool hastily closed the offending portals, and hurried to to his master's side.

'Well, sir, who was it rang the bell?'

'Sar, de Reverend Mr. Parson Goodwin, and he say how he must see yourself, personally, alone!'

'See me, you villain! Didn't you tell him that I had retired?'

'Yes, Marse, I tell him how you were gone to bed and asleep more'n an hour ago, and he ordered me to come wake you up, and say how it was a matter o' life and death?'

'Life and death! What have I to do with life and death? I won't stir! If the parson wants to see me he will have to come up here and see me in bed.'

'Mos' I fetch him reverence up, sar?'

'Yes, I wouldn't get up and go down to see—Washington—shut the door, you rascal! or I'll throw the boot-jack at your wooden head!'

Wool obeyed with alacrity and in time to escape the threatened missile.

After an absence of a few minutes he was heard returning, attending upon the footsteps of another. And the next minute he entered, ushering in the Rev. Mr. Goodwin, the parish minister of Bethlehem, St. Mary's.

'How do you do? How do you do? Glad to see you, sir! glad to see you, though obliged to receive you in bed! Fact is, I caught a cold with this severe change of weather, and took a warm negus and went to bed to sweat it off! You'll excuse me! Wool, draw that easy chair up to my bedside for worthy Mr. Goodwin, and bring him a glass of warm negus. It will do him good after his cold ride.'

'I thank you, Major Warfield! I will take the seat, but not the negus, if you please, to-night.'

'Not the negus! Oh, come now, you are joking! Why, it will keep you from catching cold, and be a most comfortable nightcap, disposing you to sleep and sweat like a baby! Of course you spend the night with us?'

'I thank you, no! I must take the road again in a few minutes.'

'Take the road again to-night! Why, man alive! it is midnight, and the snow driving like all Lapland.'

'Sir, I am sorry to refuse your proffered hospitality and leave your comfortable roof to-night, and sorrier still to have to take you with me,' said the pastor, gravely.'

'Take ME with you! No, no, my good sir! no, no, that is too good a joke—ha! ha!'

'Sir, I fear that you will find it a very serious one! Your servant told you that my errand was one of imminent urgency?'

'Yes, something like life and death——.'

'Exactly—down in the cabin, near the Punch Bowl, there is an old woman dying——.'

'There, I knew it. I was just saying there might be an old woman dying. But, my dear sir, what's that to me? What can I do?'

'Humanity, sir, would prompt you.'

'Cut, my dear sir, how can I help her? I am not a physician to prescribe——.'

'She is far past a physician's help.'

'Nor am I priest to hear her confession——.'

'Her confession God has already received.'

'Well, and I'm not a lawyer to draw up her will.'

'No, sir; but you are recently appointed one of the Justices of the Peace for Alleghany.'

'Yes; well, what of that That does not comprise the duty of my getting up out of my warm bed and going through a snow storm to see an old woman expire.'

'Excuse me for insisting, sir; but this is an official duty,' said the parson, mildly but firmly.

'I'll—I'll throw up my commission to-morrow,' growled the old man.

'To-morrow you may do that, but meanwhile, to-night, being still in the commission of the peace, you are bound to get up and go with me to this woman's bedside.'

'And what the demon is wanted of me there?'

'To receive her dying deposition.'

'To receive a dying deposition! Good Heaven! was she murdered, then?' exclaimed the old man, in alarm, as he started out of bed and began to draw on his nether garments.

'Be composed—she was not murdered,' said the pastor.

'Well, then, what is it? Dying deposition! It must concern a crime,' exclaimed the old man, hastily drawing on his coat.

'It does concern a crime.'

'What crime, for the love of heaven?'

'I am not at liberty to tell you. She will do that.'

'Wool, go down and rouse up John, and tell him to put Parson Goodwin's mule in the stable for the night. And tell him to put the black draught-horse to the close carriage, and light both the front lanterns—for we shall have a dark, stormy road. ——Shut the door, you infernal!—I beg your pardon, parson, but that villain always leaves the door ajar after him.'

The good parson bowed gravely; and the major completed his toilet by the time the servant returned and reported the carriage ready.

'To the Devil's Punch Bowl'—was the order given by Old Hurricane as he followed the minister into the carriage. 'And now, sir,' he continued, addressing his companion, 'I think you had better repeat that part of the church litany that prays to be delivered from battle, murder and sudden death;' for if we should be so lucky as to escape Black Donald and his gang, we shall have at least an equal chance of being upset in the darkness of these dreadful mountains.'

'A pair of saddle mules would have a safer conveyance, certainly,' said the minister.

Old Hurricane knew that, but though a great sensualist, he was a brave man, and so he had rather risk his life in a close carriage than suffer cold upon a sure-footed mule's back.

After many delays and perils, the pastor and Old Hurricane arrived at their destination, called the Witch's Hut or Old Hat's Cabin. In one corner of the hut, on a ragged couch, lay a gray-haired and emaciated woman, evidently near unto death. On being informed that a magistrate had arrived, she insisted on everybody else leaving the room, as she would speak with him alone. Her request having been complied with, Old Hurricane drew from his pocket a Bible, administered the oath, and then said:

'Now then, my good soul begin—the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,' you know. But first, your name?'

'Is it possible you don't know me, master?'

'Not I, in faith!'

'For the love of heaven, look at me and try to recollect me, sir! It is necessary some one authority should be able to know me,' said the woman, raising her haggard eyes to the face of her visitor.

The old man adjusted his spectacles and gave her a scrutinizing look, exclaiming at intervals—

'Lord bless my soul! it is! it must! it can't be! Granny Grewell—the—the—the—midwife that disappeared from here some twelve or thirteen years ago?'

'Yes, master, I am Nancy Grewell, the ladies' nurse, who vanished from sight so mysteriously some thirteen years ago!' replied the woman.

'Heaven help our hearts! And for what crime was it you ran away? Come—make a clean breast of it woman, woman! You have nothing to fear in doing so, for you are past the arm of earthly law now!'

'I know it, master.'

'And the best way to prepare to meet the Divine Judge is to make all the reparation that you can by a full confession!'

'I know it, sir—if I had committed a crime: but I have committed no crime, neither did I run away.'

'What? what? what?—What was it then?—Remember, witness, you are on your oath!'

'I know that, sir, and I will tell the truth; but it must be in my own way.'

At this moment a violent blast of wind and hail roared down the mountain side and rattled against the walls, shaking the witch's hut, as if it would have shaken it about their ears.

It was a proper overture to the tale that was about to be told. Conversation was impossible until the storm raved past and was heard dying in deep reverberating echoes from the depths of the Devil's Punch Bowl.

'It is some thirteen years ago,' began Granny Grewell, 'upon just such a night of storm as this, that I was mounted on my old mule Molly, with my saddle-bags full of dried yarbs, and stilled waters and sich, as I allus carried when I was out 'tendin' on the sick. I was on my way a-going to see a lady as I was sent for to tend.'

'Well, master, I'm not 'shame to say, as I never was afraid of man, beast, nor spirit; and never stopped at going out all hours of the night, through the most lonesomest roads, if so be I was called upon so to do. Still I must say that jest as me and Molly, my mule, got into the deep, thick, lonesome woods as stands round the old Hidden House in the hollow, I did feel queerish; 'case it was the dead hour of night, and it was said how strange things were seen and hearn, yes, and done too, in that dark, deep, lonesome place. I seen how even my mule Molly felt queer too, by the way she stuck up her ears, stiff as quills. So, partly to keep up my own spirits, and partly to courage her, says I, 'Molly,' says I, 'what are ye afeard on? Be a man, Molly!' But Molly stepped out cautious, and pricked up her long ears all the same.

'Well, master, it was so dark I couldn't see a yard past Molly's ears, and the path was so narrow and the bushes so thick we could hardly get along; but just as we came to the little creek as they calls the Spout, cause the water jumps and jets along till it empties into the Punch Bowl, and just as Molly was cautiously putting her fore foot into the water, out starts two men from the bushes and seizes poor Molly's bridle!'

'Good heaven!' exclaimed Major Warfield.

'Well, master, before I could cry out, one of them villians seized me by the scruff of my neck, and with the other hand on my mouth he says:

''Be silent, you old fool, or I'll blow your brains out!'

'And then master, I saw for the first time that their faces were covered over with black crape. I couldn't a-screamed if they'd let me, for my breath was gone and my senses were going along with it from the fear that was on me.

''Don't struggle, come along quietly and you shall not be hurt,' says the man as had spoke before.

'Struggle! I couldn't a-struggled to a-saved my soul! I couldn't speak! I couldn't breathe! I liked to have a-dropped right offen Molly's back. One on 'em says, says he:

''Give her some brandy!' And t'other takes out a flask and puts it to my lips and says, says he:

''Here, drink this.'

'Well, master, as he had me still by the scruff o' the neck I couldn't do no other ways but open my mouth and drink it. And as soon as I took a swallow my breath come back and my speech.

''And oh, gentlemen,' says I, 'ef it's 'your money or your life' you mean, I haint it about me! 'Deed 'clare to the Lord-a-mighty I haint! it's wrapped up in an old cotton glove in a hole in the plastering in the chimney-corner at home, and ef you'll spare my life, you can go there and get it,' says I.

'You old blackhead,' says they, 'we want neither one nor t'other! Come along quietly and you shall receive no harm. But at the first cry or attempt to escape this shall stop you!—And with that the villain held the mizzle of a pistol so nigh to my nose that I smelt brimstone, while t'other one bound a silk handkercher 'round my eyes, and then took poor Molly's bridle and led her along. I couldn't see, in course, and I dissint breathe for fear o' the pistol. But I said my prayers to myself all the time

'Well, master, they led the mule on down the path, until we comed to a place wide enough to turn, when they turned us 'round and led us back outen the wood, and then round and round, and up and down, and cross ways and length ways, as of they didn't want me to find where they were taking me.

'Well, sir, when they'd walk about in this 'fused way, leadin' of the mule about a mile, I knew we was in the woods again—the very same woods and the very same path—I knowed by the feel of the place and the sound of the bushes, as we hit up against them each side, and also by the rumbling of the Spout as it tumbled along toward the Punch Bowl. We went down, and down, and down, and lower, and lower, and lower, until we got right down in the bottom of that hollow.

'Then we stopped. A gate was opened. I put up my hand to raise the handkerchief, and see where I was; but just at that minute, I felt the mizzle o' the pistle like a ring of ice right agin my right temple, and the villain growling into my ear:

"If you do ——!'

'But I didn't—I dropped my hand down as if I had been shot, and afore I had seen anything either. So we went through the gate, and up a gravelly walk—I knew it by the crackling of the gravel under Molly's feet—and stopped at a horse-block, where one o' them villains lifted me off. I put up my hand again.

"Do, if you dare,' says t'other one, with the mizzle o' the pistle at my head.

'I dropped my hand like lead. So they led me on a little way, and then up some steps. I counted them to myself as I went along.—They were six. You see, master, I took all this pains to know the house again. Then they opened a door that opened in the middle. They then went along a passage and up more stairs—there was ten and a turn, and then ten more. Then along another passage, and up another flight of stairs just like the first. Then along another passage, and up a third flight of stairs. They was slike.

'Well, sir, here we was at the top o' the house. One o' them villains opened a door on the left side, and t'other said—

"There—go in and do your duty!' and pushed me through the door and shut and locked it on me. Good gracious, sir, how scared I was! I slipped off the silk handkerchief, and 'feared as I was, I didn't forget to put it in my bosom.

'Then I looked about me. Right afore me on the hearth was a little weny taper burning, that showed I was in a great big garret with sloping walls. At one end two deep dorner windows, and a black walnut bureau standing between them. At t'other end a great tester bedstead with dark curtains. There was a dark carpet on the floor. And with all there were so many dark objects and so many shadows, and the little taper burned so dimly that I could hardly tell t'other from which, or keep from breaking my nose against things as I groped about.

'And what was I in this room for to do? I couldn't even form an idee. But presently my blood ran cold to hear a groan from behind the curtains—then another—and another—then a cry as of a child in mortal agony, saying:

"For the love of Heaven, save me!'

'I ran to the bed and dropped the curtains, and liked to have fainted at what I saw.

'And what did you see?' asked the magistrate.

'Master, behind those dark curtains I saw a young creature tossing about on the bed, flinging her fair and beautiful arms about, and tearing wildly at the fine lace that trimmed her night dress. But, master, that wasn't what almost made me faint—it was that her right hand was sewed up in black crape, and her whole face and head completely covered with black crape drawn down and fastened securly around her throat, leaving only a small slit at the lips and none to breathe through!'

'What! take care woman! remember that you are upon your oath!' said the magistrate.

'I know it, master! And as I hope to be forgiven, I am telling you the truth!'

'Go on, then.'

'Well, sir, she was a young creature, scarcely past childhood, if one might judge by her small size, and soft, rosy skin. I asked her to let me take that black crape from her face and head, but she threw up her hands and exclaimed—

"Oh, no, no, no! for my life, no!'

'Well, master, I hardly know how to tell you what followed—' said the old woman, hesitating in embarrassment.

'Go right straight on like a car of Juggernaut women! Remember the whole truth.'

'Well, master, in the next two hours there were twins born in that room—a boy and girl; the boy was dead, the girl living. And all the time I heard the measured tramping of one of them villains up and down the passage outside of that room. Presently the steps stopped, and there was a rap at the door. I went and listened, but did not open it.'

'Is it all over?' the voice asked.

'Before I could answer, a cry from the bed caused me to look round. There was the poor masked mother stretching out her white arms towards me in the most imploring way. I hastened back to her.

'Tell him—no—no,' she said.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

AN EXCITING SEA STORY OF THE REVOLUTION!

SEAWAIF;

OR, THE

TERROR OF THE COAST.

A TALE OF PRIVATEERING IN 1776.

CHAPTER I.

"I'd like to know your history, Captain Seawaif—I'd like very much to know your history, sir! I think I've a right to sir—a *right*, you understand. And if there is any *one* thing which I stick out for more peremptorily than another, it is right sir—*right!* This is why I, Phineas Cringle, merchant, *et-cet-e ra, et-cet-e-ra*, am an open and avowed patriot, sir. Old England is wrong, and Young America is right.—Therefore, I'm with her. You are a young man, yet you come so well recommended to me as a skillful seaman, a fearless man and an honest one, withal, that I like you, though you're not so rough in the figure-head as good sea dogs generally are. I have given you command of the 'Tyrannicide,' as good a craft as floats on salt water—well manned, well officered, well armed, *et-cet-e-ra—et-cet-e-ra;* and I know that she'll be well commanded. But your history, sir, your history!"

"At present, I have no history worth listening to, Mr. Cringle; but I will try to write one with my sword which all the world can read!"

This conversation occurred at the commencement of that revolution which gave freedom to the United Colonies of America, in the story of the first speaker. Mr. Phineas Cringle, "merchant, *et-cet-e-ra*," as he always called himself.

He was a curious, but a good old man—very eccentric in his ways, but as sound at heart as a young, unshaken oak. His age was full sixty, and his long, natural hair was white as snow, and hung in masses down about his neck; but his close-shaven face was as smooth and as rosy almost as that of Kate Cringle, his blooming daughter, who was just eighteen.

Mr. Cringle's short, thick-set figure was dressed in a claret, shad-bellied coat, buff-waistcoat, knee-breeches, (claret, like his coat,) white cotton long hose, with immense silver buckles in his shoes. Upon his head he wore the tri-cornered continental hat of the day, with a red white and blue cockade placed so conspicuously on it, that all who looked might see that he did not fear to wear the sign of a patriot American.

The person whom he spoke to was a young man, probably twenty five years of age. His eyes were large, dark blue, and shaded by long brown lashes; his flowing hair and soft, glossy beard was of a rich, dark brown; his figure was slight, yet very graceful; his entire appearance quiet, and exceedingly genteel. But when his eye looked upon you, there was something in its clear, cold depth—a something in the expression of his curved lip, that told you, that when manhood was needed, he was there, in spite of the delicacy of his appearance. His dress was a naval frock-coat, with epaulet straps upon the shoulders, plain pantaloons and boots, and a blue naval cap. He wore no weapons there—yet he looked like one who could wear a sword gracefully, and use it skillfully.

"You can at least tell me where you was born, sir!" said Mr. Cringle, pursuing his object.

"I cannot tell you where I was born, or even who my father or mother was," replied the young captain. "As my name indicates, I am literally a *waif* of the *sea*. Drifted ashore from a wreck upon a little island at the south-west corner of Nantucket Shoal, I was taken from a chest into which I had been laid, by the hands of a noble and good old man who had left the world to life in hermit life there. He named me Edward Seawaif—the first name his own; the latter, in remembrance of the manner in which I came to him. No living thing but myself reached the land. That old man, Edward Zane, was more than father or mother to me—he hated a world which had wronged him much; but he loved me all the more that I had seen nothing of it. To him I owe everything."

"You had no history, you said, sir? No history, indeed!" cried Mr. Cringle. "Why, sir, already you are a hero of romance. I *must* find out who your father and mother were, *et-cet-e-ra, et-cet-e-ra!* Was there nothing beside you in the chest when the good old man found you?"

"Yes, sir—a Bible, a quantity of clothing and jewels—some of it evidently belonging to a lady of rank and fashion; for it was very rich."

"Any name in the Bible, on the jewelry or clothing, *et-cet-e-ra!*

"No, sir, none—except a crest and coat-of-arms that were on a seal ring, and also engraved on various articles of jewelry which I possess; for when the good old hermit died, he begged me to keep them—in hopes that they might lead to the discovery of my family."

"Yes, he was right—very right What was this crest and coat-of-arms!" asked the merchant.

"Two arms and hands grasping, crossed swords over a coronet, for the crest; a shield with diamonds and *fleur de lis* for the coat-of-arms."

"Umph—noble blood: the *fleur de lis* is French, or was once!" said the old merchant, writing in his memorandum-book. "I've got something to do—I'll find out who your parents were or are (for they may yet be living,) if I have to hunt over the hera'dry of all the world. But, come up stairs, captain, we'll take a glass of punch of daughter Kate's brewing: and then we'll go aboard of the 'Tyrannicide,' and see how matters go there. I suppose you'll go to sea in the morning!"

"Yes, sir," said Seawaif, following the merchant to the dwelling part of his house, which was in the upper part of his store and wareroom—a thing very common in those days.

CHAPTER II.

"Isn't she a beauty? Taut and near aloft, trim and saucy below, *et-cet-e-ra!*" said Mr. Cringle, as he and the young captain stood upon the wharf, and looked at a craft which lay at anchor in the little harbor.

She was, for that era, astonishingly *clipperish*, raking in spars, sharp in hull and calculated to carry an astonishing quantity of canvass. Her rig was that of a two-topsail schooner—her lower masts being very long and heavy, so as to carry large fore-and-aft sails. Her tonnage appeared to be about three hundred tons. She was pierced for eight twenty-four pound carronades on a side; and a long brass thirty-two pounder, working on a pivot, shone bright as gold between her masts, mounted high enough to work over her hammock nettings.—Around her masts could be seen the gleam of boarding-pikes and battle-axes. At her main-mast head a blood-red flag floated out, bearing the motto: "*Death to Tyrants and their Tools!*" At the fore-truck, another red flag bore the name of the schooner—"THE TYRANNICIDE."

Her figure-head was a serpent striking its fangs into the heart of a man who wore a crown.—Taking her altogether, she was indeed a saucy and dangerous looking craft, calculated to both sail and fight well. Upon her deck many men could be seen, showing that, if she had "teeth," she had also strength to use them.

The young captain did not reply to the proud owner's remarks, but, with an equally exulting eye, looked at the handsome vessel, while a boat which he had signalled, rapidly approached the shore.

It was surf-built, pulled by eight sturdy young men, and an officer, also young, but a bold and handsome boy, steered her. In a few moments, she was at the pier. The young officer touched his hat, and said:

"If you please, Captain Seawaif, you had better hasten aboard."

"Why, Mr. Morley, what is the matter there?" asked the captain, as he and Mr. Cringle sprang into the boat.

"The surgeon, sir, Dr. La Motte, has had a quarrel with Mr. Doolittle, the first officer, sir, and has challenged him to a duel. I believe they were getting arms to settle the matter when I left, sir."

"Ah! quarrelling already? I'll give them a chance to fight our country's *foes*, not her *friends*, soon!" said Captain Seawaif. "Give way with a will, men," he added, to those at the oars; "put me along side in a hurry—I hear the clash of steel!"

But a few moments elapsed ere the boat reached the shooner's gangway.

The captain scarcely touched the man-ropes as he leaped over the side, with a frown on his pale brow, and an angry light in his dark eye.

And he came just in time; for one of the combatants, his first officer, was tremendously hard pressed by his opponent, who, using a long slim rapier of matchless steel with consummate skill, was far superior to the other, who had the short, curved cutlass, much used by seamen at that day. While the amazed, yet amused crew of the vessel looked on, the Frenchman had made lunge after lunge at the officer, making remarks at each lunge, which brought shouts of laughter from the men.

"Ah, ha! Monsieur *Do-lette*; I make you do *somesing* now, eh?" he would cry, as he made a lunge, which the officer, standing solely on the defensive, barely succeeded in parrying.—"How you like ze frog-stickare, in ze hands of ze frog-eatare, eh?" he would add, as his keen blade, doubling over the stiff one of his adversary, narrowly escaped a sheath in the bosom of the latter.

"Hold here, HOLD!" cried Seawaif, sternly, as he stepped between the combatants, who instantly lowered the points of their weapons.

"What means this breach of discipline in officers, and upon my quarter-deck, which should and *shall* be as inviolate as a church to all who belong upon it!"

The attitude and look of the combatants at this instant was most striking. The Frenchman, who was very lean and tall, had cast off, not only his cap, but his, wig leaving his perfectly bald head exposed. He was in his shirt-sleeves, also, and wore the tightest kind of black breeches and stockings, making his very active, but diminuive legs look even smaller than they were. His moustache, which was thick and heavy, was twisted ferociously over toward each ear, which it nearly touched.

Mr. Doolittle was equally long and lank; but he wore a seaman's loose trowsers which though they fitted at the waist in spider-like tightness, spread out Turkishly below, and there concealed the slender shanks of bone and skin.—His loose shirt, bulging out above his slim waist, gave an idea that there was an expansion of chest and body there; but in vain had the rapier of Dr. La Motte, in several passages through the garments, sought for more solid material than cotton shirting. His face was smooth, and his long, straight hair seemed to have been plastered to his cheeks with tallow, or some other such substance, of its own dirty-white color.

"What means this quarrel? Speak gentlemen, I will permit no trifling here!"

"I guess it wouldn't have been a *trifle* if the doctor had run his tarnal toad-sticker through my gizzard!" said Mr. Doolittle. "But cap'n, I reckn I was in the wrong! The doctor ordered some fried frogs on the table, and I said I'd rather eat stewed kittens. He twitted me about eating pork and molasses, and I talked back rather saucy; and he wanted to fight and I accommodated him. That's all sir—I'm the one to blame!"

"No, Monsieur Doolectle, scuse me if you sall please—you are *tout geuereusé*. I, sare, am ze gentlihomme zat is to blame. Monsieur le Capitaine, I shall make one grande apology to your quarter deck—*tres* grande to Monsieur Doleetle, and more zan dat to you, zare! I vill make once more frents wiz Monsieur Doolittle; and if at any time he have a shot in ze leg or ze arm, I vill take zem off as easy as pull a toot!"

"Thank ye; I hope you'll not have any chance for such operations," said the officer; "but here's my hand, and if the cap'n will excuse us this time, we'll be as fast friends as ever."

"Eh! bien—zat is one grande idea, Monsieur Dooleetle. I nevare shall observe if you eat pork wiz molasses any more," said La Motte, grasping the extended hand.

"And you may eat frogs till you croak, doctor, before I find fault with you again," said the naturally good-hearted mate.

The captain smiled, and went down into the cabin with Mr. Cringle, whither, after the doctor had recovered his wig, cap, and coat, they were followed by him and Mr. Doolittle.

"Gentlemen, this has been the first difficulty on board; let it be the last, and it shall be excused," said the young commander. "Save your strength and your steel for America's foes—I will soon place you where you'll have work enough to do with them."

"Eh bien, I shall be excessively delight ven zat day shall arrive. My instruments are all ready for ze amputat, ze ball-extract, ze everysing," cried the doctor, rolling up his sleeves.

"The sooner we're away, and at a work a makin' somethin', the better I'll be pleased," said Mr. Doolittle. "They *do* say there's a powerful sight o' transports and the like a crossin' over, and their cargoes must be worth a mint o' money to our government folks just now, when powder, and lead, and shootin' tools are so scarce!"

"We will sail as soon as ebb-tide makes in the morning sir," said the captain. "See that everything is ready for sea, below and aloft."

"Ay, ay, sir—this is the best news that I've heard in a coon's age! And the men are just as impatient as I am."

"It is well, I look to you to see that all things are ready. I shall now go on shore with Mr. Cringle, to receive his last orders. Send a boat for me at ten to-night, precisely."

"Ay, ay, sir!" replied the officer.

"Can I do anything for you on shore, doctor?" inquired the captain.

"Nossing, sare—nossing I sank you. Ah pardon me—zere is one zing I'ave forgot. I vish, sare, if you please, two or tree pound of snuff, ze Mackaboy, for tickle my nose. I'ave forgot him."

"You shall have it, doctor," said the captain as he entered the boat, which had been ordered to be ready, and with Mr. Cringle was rowed to the pier, from which they both returned to the shore.

CHAPTER III.

It was early morning. The red sun had just come up out of the Atlantic, and now brightened the slightly-rippled waters of Salem harbor.

The sails of the "Tyrannicide" had been loosed, her cable hove short, and she only waited for the change of tide to commence her cruise.

All of her boats had been hoisted but the captain's gig, and her officers, excepting him *only*, were watching the tide very impatiently for its change. He had been summoned to the shore by a signal from Mr. Cringle, very soon after daylight, much to his surprise—for he had, as he supposed, received his final directions the night before.

When he reached the shore, the merchant met him, and said; "Go up stairs to Kate, my dear captain, she has got some errand for you. I tried to find out, but she would only tell you."

The captain, who was in a hurry to return to his vessel, hastened up stairs into the parlor, where Miss Kate Cringle waited for him.

She was not what might strictly be termed a *very* handsome girl, but yet was pretty. She had a fine plump, well-shaped figure; her eyes were of a bright hazel—at times laughing and full of light, then liquid with deep and true womanly feeling; her features very good; and her complexion as clear red and white as a pink in full bloom.

There was no lack of strong, bold intellect in her expression; but she was modest almost to a fault—if modesty *could* be faulty; for the blushes came and went like the flushes of the Aurora Borealis across a pale northern sky.

"Your good father said that you wished to see me, lady," said Seawaif, as he stood before her, actually blushing as much as she did—for a brave man is often timid before a lady; while fops, fools, and cowards, are apt to be "brave" in woman's presence, where danger only exists in her love-dealing eyes. Such as they go there with open hearts and naked breasts.

"Yes, sir," said Kate, while her eyes were downcast with modesty. "You are about to leave us on an expedition where death will be hovering above, below, and all around you, and I could not sleep all the night for thinking of it; and so I spent my wakeful hours in making for you a little token which might remind you, when far away, that there was one here who would pray for your safety, watch for your return, and tremble at every storm-cloud that appears."

She ceased to speak, and timidly raised her eyes to his, as she handed him the pretty flag.

"I thank you, lady," said Seawaif, while his voice trembled with emotion.

And he took the little flag, and placed it in his bosom, next to his heart; and, after pressing her small, white hand to his lips, said:

"Excuse me that I did not tarry—my sails are loose, the anchor almost speak, and the tide will serve by the time I can get back to my vessel. Heaven bless you, and adieu!"

He was gone. And the pretty maiden stood and looked at the hand on which he had printed his last burning kiss—a salute, it is true, of respect only—looked at it as if the kiss had left a visible impression, a sign which she could look upon for all time when she thought of him. And a still soft, sigh came up from her heart, seeming to linger on her red, sweet lips, as loath to part with them. She stood thus dreamily, until she heard the sound of men cheering, and then she went to the window, which fronted toward the harbor, and saw that the "Tyrannicide" was under way.

(TO BE CONTINUED,)

JUST ARRIVING—A SELECT ASSORTMENT of goods adapted to the season—which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest—consisting of Ladies' Cloaking, Canton Flannels, Muslins, Prints, Barred Swiss, a large assortment of Trimmings for Ladies Dresses, with hundreds of articles too numerous to mention.
Friends and citizens call and see before purchasing elsewhere and save your dimes.
Clothing of all sorts cheaper than the Jews.
The cheapest lot of Germantown goods ever offered in this place, consisting in part of Ladies Hoods, Ripped Children's Opera Hoods, Childrens Talmas and Jackets, Capes and Coats, with the neatest and best assortment of Hosiery to be found anywhere in these mountains.
A splendid assortment of Groceries, consisting of Cincinnati, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston and New York canned ups—delicious—New Orleans and Muscarado Baking Molasses, Sugars of every variety.

CONFECTIONARIES AND FRUITS.

Dates, 10 cts. per lb—Prunes, 12½ cts. per lb—Raisins, 12½ cts. per lb—Figs, Citrons, Currants, Dried Peaches, Apples, Oranges and Lemons, Almonds, Nuts always ready for use.
Boots and Shoes cheaper than the cheapest.
Hardware of almost every description—Nails and Spikes, Cutlery, Green River Butcher Knives—the best in the world—Pumps and Pump Chains and fixtures.
Queensware.
Tobacco and Segars.
Hats and Caps.
Fish Oil.
Flax-seed Oil.
Sweet Oil.
Castor Oil.
Good Cider Vinegar.
Coffee Roasted.
Coffee Green.
Coffee Ground.
The very best Coffee in town at 12½ cts. per lb.
Call and see at J. L. ICKE.

JUST OPENED!

THE MODEL IN BLAST.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD announce that they have removed to their MODEL STORE, *corner of Annie and Virginia Streets*, and are now opening the largest and nicest Stock of

DRY GOODS,

Boots & Shoes, Carpets, Notions, &c.

Ever exhibited in this town. Having turned our attention entirely to the above named Goods, we will be enabled to keep a better stock of the Goods mentioned than those who keep so many varieties; and as we will not be compelled to sell Dry Goods, &c., at a high profit to make up for losses on other goods, we hope to be able to dispose of them at prices that will astonish the natives.

FOR THE LADIES.

We have Prints, Delaines, Ginghams, Cashmere, and all-wool Plaids; Poplins, beges, Coburgs, Alpacas, French Merinos, Wool Delaines, Silk Foulards, Poil Dechevres, Satin Striped Poplins, Black and Fancy Silks, Shawls in great variety; also, Hosiery and Gloves of all kinds, White Goods,

OUR STOCK OF CARPETS is large and very full, selling as low as 37½ cents. Our Stock of NOTIONS we think cannot be beat in quantity, quality or price. Persons who wish to get the most for their money will do well to give us a call and examine our stock and prices, and we hope to be able to convince them that the MODEL is the place to buy goods. J. & J. LOWDEN.
October 28th 1858—tfds.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR LOW PRICES.—Thankful for past favors, the subscriber would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he has just received and opened his stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

which he will sell at very low prices for cash. He has in part of

Delaines, Robes, Pai de Chenes, plain Merinos, figured and striped Merinos, Wool Plaids, Cashmere Plaids, English Merinos' black and fancy Silks, Shawls of every description; Shirtings, Muslins, Flannels, Cassimeres, Jeanettes, Ginghams, Chints, Hosiery, Gloves, Embroideries embracing Collars, Setts, Bands, Insertings, Edgings, in fine every article of Ladies Wear.

Also—An excellent assortment of fashionable Boots and Shoe ware, Glass-ware, Earthenware, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES of all sizes, qualities and styles for Ladies' and Misses' Shoes and Gaiters.
The very best assortment of GROCERIES may be found at this establishment.
Come one! come all!! and examine the above stock.
Altoona, Oct. 14, 1858. J. B. HILEMAN.

LIQUORS.—A LARGE AMOUNT of well selected LIQUORS has been received at the "LOGAN HOUSE," Hollidaysburg, which will be sold at the lowest cash prices, wholesale or retail. Call and see for yourself, every man who wants has only to call. Dec. 2.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNES, CITRON and Currants in store and for sale by WM. N. SHOEMAKER.
March 25, '58-1y] 101 North 3d street, Philadelphia.

HENRY LEHR'S STORE IS NOW OPEN. John Lehr's old stand, directly across Mr. Milliken's store, in North Ward. [June 17, '58.